Western Carolinian.

It is even wise to abstain from laws, which however wise and good in themselves, have the semblance of inequality which find no response in the heart of the citizen, and which will be evaded with little remorse. The wisdom of legislation is especially seen in grafting laws on conscience.

Dr. Channing.

BURTON CRAIGE.] SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.....MONDAY NOVEMBER 12, 1832. [VOL., XIII.....NO 649

TERMS.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published once a week at two dollars per annum, if paid within three months; or two dollars and fifty cents, if paid at any other time within the year. No Paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the Editor's discretion.—No subscription will be received for a less time than one year.

A failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, one month before the expiration of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

Any person procuring six solvent subscribers to the Carolinian, shall have a seventh paper gratis.

Advertising at the usual rates.

All letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid or they will not be attended to.

☞ These terms will be strictly adhered to.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FROM THE CHARLESTON MERCURY.

To the People of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and other Northern Cities.

You have been so accustomed to have on file in your hotels and coffee houses, [illegible] the Charleston Courier, and other TARIFF papers of the south, that you have been precluded from an opportunity of knowing the real state of public opinion in South Carolina, on the subject of federal usurpation. For the last four years, the Courier and City Gazette have been busy in misrepresenting the ends of some of our most estimable citizens. They have represented the State Rights and Free Trade Party as a clamorous faction, forming but a small proportion of the population, struggling for political ascendency, and fatally bent upon disunion, and even alliance with G. Britain.

What will be your astonishment when you learn that this was never true at any time. That the party, from their first organization, were composed of men of the highest standing in the social and domestic circle, of the most acknowledged talents, and unquestionably of the largest property in the different parishes and districts. That, in their ranks, are to be found divines, physicians, lawyers, and, with but few exceptions, the great body of the mechanics.—That they have in this contest disregarded names and men, and gone solely for principle, caring neither for Jackson or Clay. That they are neither Calhoun, Barbour, or Van Buren men, counting no honor so trancendant, and no name so glorious; as that of "*State Rights and Free Trade.*" That they have at length, by eight years of dispassionate appeals to the understandings and patriotism of the people, brought them to understand their rights, and understanding them to resolve to defend those rights at any and every hazard.

We now have two thirds of the State with us. The Governor has called an *extra* session of the Legislature. The object of the call is an immediate convocation of the people to declare the Tariff null and void, and to provide against its being enforced within the limits of the State. More than two thirds of the State are *Nullifiers*. More than three-fourths of the House of Representatives, by the returns received, are *Nullifiers*. Put the representation upon any basis you please, upon that of *population* alone, or population and property combined, there will be about two-thirds of the inhabitants, whose votes have been given to the Nullification ticket. Do you doubt it? Read the official returns, and judge for yourselves.

Do you now believe that the Union or Submission Party is prostrated, or that S. Carolina is in earnest? Ponder well these things.—Take heed lest you form your opinion in future upon what you see in the Tariff papers of Charleston.

A TRUE SON OF CAROLINA.

☞ Northern editors would do well to insert the above.

FROM THE BANNER OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A Custom-House puzzle.—During the summer of the year 1828, there was no ice in the United States, south of New England, owing to the mildness of the preceding winter, and no mode was presented of supplying the deficiency of that necessary article, but that of importing it. Some enterprising Yankee brought a cargo to Philadelphia, from Nova Scotia, a foreign country; and, when the vessel was making her entry at the custom house, a question arose whether foreign ice was a commodity liable to, and to what duty. It was not laid down in the law as a free article, nor was it specified as liable to a specific or ad valorem rate.—A delay to decide, might ruin the importer, as his cargo might melt away under the hot sun; and it was finally concluded that it was to be considered as a *non-enumerated* article, and as such, liable to fifteen per centum on the foreign cost.

Here then a new question was started by the Yankee. The ice had really cost *nothing* to the importer, and 15 per centum, on *nothing* would amount to *nothing*. But the custom house, not relishing the idea of letting in British manufactures for nothing, entered into a nice calculation to prove, that, although the expense of the taking on board of the cargo was not such a part of its first cost as was liable to a duty, yet the act of cutting the ice was a species of manufacture, which, being necessary to convert the raw material into a merchantable article, gave it a dutiable value. Here the Yankee who was armed at all points, met the argument, by showing that the ice was not a foreign manufacture, but a domestic one, inasmuch as it had been cut by the *American industry* of his own crew. This settled the question, and the ice was admitted without paying any duty.

Now, taking this as a precedent, let us suppose the following case. It is well known that it is a very common practice for mechanics, and manufacturers, of various kinds, to go to the Southern States, and to the West Indies during the winter season, in pursuit of more profitable employment than they can at home. Now, suppose some of our working men, at the North, instead of going to the South, as some of their fellow craftsmen do, should take it into their heads to go to England, and there employ their *American industry* in mining coal—would they not be just as much entitled to have the coal dug up by them admitted into the country free of duty, as the ice merchant was to have his ice so admitted?

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

Gallery of Portraits. Richard H. Wide Esq. a member of Congress from Georgia, has long been known to the literary public as a poet of no ordinary pretensions, as well as an orator of commanding powers of eloquence. In one of his speeches, during the last session of Congress, he exhibited high faculties as an intellectual anatomist and limner, by sketching briefly, yet comprehensively and graphically, the prominent characteristics of some of our leading Statesmen.

"I had the honor (says he) to be a member of the 14th Congress. It was an honor *then*: what it is *now*, I shall not say. It is what the 22d Congress have been pleased to make it. I have neither time, nor strength, nor ability, to speak of the legislators of that day as they deserve; nor is this the fit occasion. Yet the coldest or most careless nature cannot recur to such associates without some touch of generous feelings, which, in quicker spirits, would kindle into high and almost holy enthusiasm."

Mr. Wilde then proceeds to speak of several 'eminent parliamentary characters,' in the subjoined eloquent and striking passages. And first,

WILLIAM LOWNDES, *of S. Carolina.*

"Pre-eminent—yet not more proudly than humbly pre eminent—among them was a gentleman from South Carolina, now no more; the purest, the calmest, the most philosophical of our country's modern statesmen. One no less remarkable for gentleness of manners, and kindness of heart, than for that passionless, unclouded intellect, which rendered him deserving of the praise—if ever man deserved it—of merely standing by, and letting reason argue for him. The true patriot, incapable of all selfish ambition, who shunned office and distinction, yet served his country faithfully, because he loved her. He, I mean who consecrated by the example, the noble precept, so entirely his own, that the first station in the republic was neither to be sought for, nor declined—a sentiment so just and so happily expressed, that it continues to be repeated, because it cannot be improved."

WILLIAM PINCKNEY, *of Maryland.*

"There was also, a gentleman from Maryland, whose ashes now slumber in yon cemetry. It is not long since I stood by his tomb, and recalled him, as he was then in all the pride and power of his genius. Among the first of his countrymen and contemporaries, as a jurist, and statesman, first as an orator, he was, if not truly eloquent, the prince of rhetoricians. Nor did the soundness of his logic suffer any thing by a comparison with the richness and classical purity of the language in which he copiously poured forth those figurative illustrations of his argument, which enforced while they adorned it. But let others pronounce his eulogy. I must not. I feel as if his mighty spirit still haunted the scene of its triumphs, and when I dared to wrong them, indignantly rebuked me.

"These names have become historical There were others of whom it is more difficult to speak, because yet not within the reach of praise or envy. For one who was or aspired to the politician, it would be prudent, perhaps wise, to avoid all mention of these men. Their acts, their words their thoughts, their very looks, have become subjects of controversy. But he whose ambition is of a higher or a lower order, has no need of such reserve. Talent is of no party exclusively; nor is justice."

JOHN RANDOLPH, *of Roanoke.*

"Among them, but not of them, in the fearful and solitary sublimity of genius, stood a gentleman from Virginia—whom it were superfluous to designate. Whose speeches were universally read? Whose satire was universally feared? Upon whose accents did this habitually listless and unlistening House hang so frequently with wrapt attention? whose fame was identified with that body for so long a period? Who was a more dexterous debater? a riper scholar? better versed in the politics of our own country? or deeper read in the history of others? Above all, who was more thoroughly imbued with the idiom of the English language; more completely master of its strength, and beauty, and delicacy? or more capable of breathing thoughts of flame in words of magic and tones of silver!"

JOHN C. CALHOUN. *of South Carolina.*

"There was also a son of South Carolina, still in the republic, then undoubtedly, the most influential member of this House. With a genius eminently metaphysical, he applied to politics his habits of analysis, abstraction and condensation, and thus gave to the problems of Government something of that grandeur which the higher mathematics have borrowed from astronomy. The wings of his mind were rapid, but capricious, and there were times when the light which flashed from them as they passed, glanced like a mirror in the sun, only to dazzle the beholder. Engrossed with his subject—careless of his words—his loftiest flights of eloquence were sometimes followed by colloquial or provincial barbarisms. But, though often incorrect, he was always fascinating. Language with him, was merely the scaffolding of thought—employed to raise a dome, which, like Angelo's, he suspended in the heavens."

HENRY CLAY, *of Kentucky.*

"It is equally impossible to forget or to omit, a gentleman from Kentucky, whom party has since made the fruitful topic of unmeasured panegyric and detraction. Of sanguine temperament, and impetuous character, his declamation was impassioned, his retorts acrimonious. Deficient in refinement rather than in strength, his style was less elegant and correct than animated and impressive. But it swept away your feelings with it like a mountain torrent, and the force of the stream left you little leisure to remark upon its clearness. His estimate of human nature was, probably, not very high. It may be that his past associations had not tended to exalt it. Unhappily, it is, perhaps, more likely to have been lowered than raised by his subsequent experience.—Yet then, and even since, except when that imprudence, so natural to genius, prevailed over his better judgment, he had, generally, the good sense, or good taste, to adopt a lofty tone of sentiment, whether he spoke of measures or of men, of friend or adversary.—On many occasions he was noble and captivating. One I can never forget. It was the fine burst of indignant eloquence with which he replied to the taunting question, "what have we gained by the war?"

DANIEL WEBSTER, *of Massachusetts.*

"Nor may I pass over in silence a representative from New Hampshire, who has almost obliterated all memory of that distinction, by the superior fame he has attained as Senator from Massachusetts. Though then but in the bud of his political life, and hardly conscious, perhaps, of his own extraordinary powers, he gave promise of the greatness he has since achieved. The same vigor of thought; the same expression; the short sentences; the calm, cold, collected manner; the air of solemn dignity; and deep sepulchral unimpassioned voice; all have been developed only not changed, even to the intense bitterness of his frigid irony. The piercing coldness of his sarcasms was indeed peculiar to him; they seemed to be emanations from the spirit of the icy ocean. Nothing could be at once so novel and so powerful—it was frozen mercury becoming as caustic as red hot iron."

FROM THE N. Y. TIMES.

KENTUCKY SPORTSMEN.

The far famed rangers and hunters of this State, have ever been celebrated for their partiality for the riffle, and for the exquisite skill they display in its use, both in the forest and in the field. We say *rifle*, for it is a fact well known, that the shot gun or fowling piece, is rarely found, they conceiving them entirely beneath the *dignity* of a genuine backwoodsman. The seemingly miraculous feats recorded of their shooting pint cups of whiskey from a man's head, at an incredible distance, of their "barking squirrels," &c. will not perhaps excite so much surprise, when we read of children, of the tender age of eight or ten years, *shooting bears*, even before strong enough to support a gun. The enterprising and fearless settlers of the frontier so rear their children, that their very sports led them into danger, and they learn the artifices of the chase so early, that their knowledge is almost an instinct. The moment a lad can carry a rifle he becomes a hunter, as the young falcon so soon as he can prune his wing, darts upon his prey.

In reading Judge Hall's "LEGENDS OF THE WEST," (an entertaining work lately published in Philadelphia,) we fell upon the subjoined anecdote of two sportsmen in embryo, which we marked with our pencil, thinking it would amuse many of our readers; the occurrence is said to have taken place in 1758, at the period of the attack on Fort Cumberland and De Quesne, in the old colonial war, between the French and English.

"At the instant Gorden suddenly halted, and directed the eye of his companions to some object before them. They had just passed a solitary cabin, surrounded by a few acres of cultivated land, where an adventurous backwoods-man ventured to reside, beyond the reach of the guns of the Fort. Beyond this clearing, their path led through a slip of marshy ground covered with high grass and bushes. The attention of the officers was drawn to two boys, the children of the backwoodsman, whose but they had just passed, one of whom was about eight, and the other ten years of age, who were stealing through the woods with cautious steps, bearing a couple of muskets, the butts of which were borne by a larger boy, while the muzzels rested on the shoulders of the smaller. They stopped by a large log at the edge of the swamp, and peeped eagerly over it, and the officers then beheld a few paces from the log a large bear apparently asleep, imbedded in the mud. The boys having ascertained that the animal remained where they had discovered him a few minutes before, placed one of the guns over the log, and the oldest lad, after taking deliberate aim, fired. The bear mortally wounded sprang in his bed and uttered a howl of agony. The younger boy ran towards the house, while the other climbed nimbly up a small tree.—Here he sat in security, watching with delight the expiring struggles of his victim, until the latter sank exhausted in the mire—when he screamed after his brother, 'Bill, come back, I've saved 'im!' Again they took their post by the log, gazing at their grim adversary, who by an occasional twitching of the muscles showed that life was not entirely gone.

'I guess he's sort 'o 'live yet, said one of the boys.

'Let's give him another,' rejoined the other.

Accordingly the other gun was pointed over the log, and discharged. The larger boy then advanced with a long stick, with which he felt his adversary at a distance; and having thus satisfied himself, he at last approached the body, and seated himself on it in triumph. He then shouted for his brother, 'come here Bill! where are you? why, you're no 'count, to be afraid o' a dead bear. I've used him up, the right way. He's as cold as a wagon tire.'

The officers now came forward to speak to the heroic children, and learned that they had discovered the bear while at play, and ran to the house; but finding them their parents absent, and knowing that their parent's guns were always loaded, they had determined to attempt the exploit themselves.

SINGULAR ADVENTURE.

Mr. Brandbury, in his travels in the interior of North America, relates the following singular adventure of a man named John Colter:

"Colter came to St. Louis in May, 1810, in a small canoe, from the head waters of the Missouri a distance of 3000 miles which he traversed in 30 days. I saw him on his arrival, and received from him an account of his adventures, after he had seperated from Lewis and Clarke's party; one of these, for its singularity, I shall relate. On the arrival of the party at the head waters of the Missouri, Colter observing an appearance of abundance of beaver being there, got permission to remain and hunt for some time, which he did in company with a man of the name of Dixon who had traversed the immense tract of country from St. Louis to the head waters of the Missouri alone. Soon after, he seperated from Dixon, and trapped in company with a hunter named Potts; and, aware of the hostility of the Black feet Indians, one of whom had been killed by Lewis, they set their traps at night, and took them up early in the morning, remaining concealed, during the day. They were examining their traps early one morning, in a creek about six miles from that branch of the Missouri called Jefferson's Fork, and were ascending in a canoe, when they heard something resembling the trampling of animals; but they could not ascertain the fact, as the high prependicular banks on each side of the river impeded their view. Colter immediately pronounced it to be occasioned by Indians, and advised an instant retreat, but was accused of cowardice by Potts, who insisted that the noise was caused by buffaloes, and they proceeded on.

In a few minutes afterwards, their doubts were removed by a party of Indians, making their appearance on both sides of the creek, to the amount of five or six hundred, who beckoned them to come ashore. As retreat was now impossible, Colter turned the head of the canoe, and at the moment of its touching, an Indian seized the rifle belonging to Potts; but Colter, who is a remarkably strong man, immediately retook it, and handed it to Potts, who remained in the canoe, and on receiving it, pushed off into the river. He had scarcely quitted the shore, when an arrow was shot at him, and he cried out, "Colter, I am wounded!"——Colter remonstrated with him on the folly of attempting to escape, and urged to come ashore. Instead of complying, he instantly levelled his rifle at the Indian, and shot him dead on the spot. This conduct, situated as he was, may appear to have been an act of madness, but it was doubtless the effect of sudden, but sound reasoning; for, if taken alive, he must have expected to be tortured to death according to their custom. He was instantly pierced with arrows so numerous, that, to use Colter's words, "*he was made a riddle of.*" They now seized Colter, stripped him entirely naked, and began to consult on the manner he should be put to death.

They were first inclined to set him up as a mark to shoot at, but the chief interfered, and seized him by the shoulder, asked him if he could not run fast? Colter, who had been some time amongst the Keekatso or Crow Indians, had in a considerable degree acquired the Blackfoot language, and was also well acquainted with Indian customs, he knew that he had now to run for his life, with the dreadful odds of five or six hundreds against him, and those armed Indians; he therefore cunningly replied that he was a very bad runner, although he was considered by the hunters as remarkably swift. The chief now commanded the party to remain stationary, and he led Colter out on the prairie three or four hundred yards, and released him, bidding him *save himself if he could.* At this instant the horrid war-whoop sounded in the ears of poor Colter, who, urged with the hope of preserving life, ran with a speed at which himself was surprised. He proceeded towards the Jefferson Fork, having to traverse a plain six miles in breadth; abounding with prickly pear, on which he was every instant treading with his naked feet. He ran nearly half way across the plain before he ventured to look over his shoulder, when he perceived that the Indians were very much scattered, and that he gained ground to a considerable distance from the main body; but one Indian, who carried a spear, was much before all the rest, and not more than ninety or one hundred yards from him. A faint gleam of hope now cheered the heart of Colter, he derived confidence from the belief, that escape was within the bounds of possibility; but that confidence was nearly fatal to him for he exerted himself to such a degree, that the blood gushed from his nostrils, and soon almost covered the fore part of his body.

He had now arrived within a mile of the river, when he distinctly heard the appalling sound of footsteps behind him, and every instant expected to feel the spear of his pursuer. Again he turned his head, and saw the savage not twenty yards from him. Determined if possible, to avoid the expected blow, he suddenly stopped, turned round, and spread out his arms. The Indian, surprised by the suddenness of the action, and perhaps by the bloody appearance of Colter, also attempted to stop! but, exhausted with running, he fell whilst endeavoring to throw his spear, which struck in the ground, and broke. Colter instantly snatched up the pointed part, with which he pinned him to the earth, and then continued his flight. The foremost of the Indians, on arriving at the place, stopped till others came up to join them, when they set up a hideous yell. Every moment of time was improved by Colter; who although fainting and exhausted, succeeded in gaining the skirting of the cotton tree wood, on the borders of the Fork, through which he ran and plunged into the river.

Fortunately for him, a little below this place was an island, against the upper part of which, a raft of drift timber had lodged. He dived under the raft, and after several efforts, got his head above water amongst the trunks of the trees, covered over with smaller wood to the depth of several feet. Scarcely had he secured himself, when the Indians arrived on the river, screaching and yelling, as Colter expressed it: "*like so many devils.*" They were frequently on the raft during the day, and were seen through the chinks by Colter, who was congratulating himself on his escape, until the idea arose, that they might set the raft on fire. In horrible suspense he remained until night when hearing no more of the Indians, he dived under the raft, and swam silently down the river to considerable distance, where he landed and travelled all night. Although happy in having escaped from the Indians, his situation was still dreadful; he was completely naked, under a burning sun; the soles of his feet were entirely filled with the thorns of the prickly pear; he was hungry, and had no means of killing game, although he saw abundance around him; and was at least seven days journey from Lisa's Fort, on the Big horn branch of the Roches Jauns river These were circumstances, under which, almost any man, but an American hunter would have despaired. He arrived at the Fort, in seven days; having subsisted on a root much esteemed by the Indians of the Missouri, now known by naturalists as *psoralea esculenta.*

A true anecdote.—Not long since, a yankee pedlar with a head full of 'notions" whilst driving slowly along through Stephentown, Rensslaer co., was exceedingly annoyed by a boy who sat on a fence by the way side, and ever and anon cried out "Huzza for Jackson." The pedlar though boiling with rage kept silent till he got directly opposite the lad, when he bawled out at the top of his lungs, "Huzza for a Jack-Ass"—"Thats right rejoined the boy, "you huzza for your candidate and I will for mine."

WESTWARD, HO!

This is the title of Paulding's new novel just issued from the New York press.—Paulding is one of our [illegible] writers. Although not a [illegible] fined genius, brilliant fancy, or surprising inventive powers, he is a pleasing, natural, and a humorous scribbler—whose productions may always be read with interest, but seldom we confess with lively admiration. He is excellent in a story, though rather tedious—appears to have been written on the book making principles, and with less regard to immortality than we consider indispensable to a "long lived" performance. The "Dutchman's Fireside," Paulding's last production, was well enough—was puffed through two or three editions; but honestly it was no great affair, and is already almost forgotten. "Westward, Ho!" we have reason to believe, is a work of more power, genius and character. But it has been written in great haste—rather for the bookseller than the reader—and cannot, therefore have much pretension to deep thought, powerful conception, or intrinsic merit. Its perusal will no doubt serve as a relaxation from politics—and some scenes and passages in it will deserve strong praise and excite deep interest. A New York editor who has read the whole work with "unalloyed pleasure"—describes "Westward, Ho!" as truly and emphatically a *national* tale. He continues—

"There is an air of freshness and originality diffused over the whole work; the characters are marked with distinct features of individuality; the style is rapid and vigorous; and the story is neither spun out nor delayed by long, dull, diffusive dialogues, which neither develop the plot, or advance the action. Here and there we detect slight traces of haste and carelessness, which seem to indicate that the writer is too full of the main subject of the the work, to pay particular attention to minor objects."

We say no more. The work will speak for itself. Cannot one see the Ohio roll along in such descriptions as the following?

"Late in the still, starry night, as the Captain and one Zephi Teal, his first officer, sat watching the course of the Bread Horn while she glided along, by the bright beams of a full moon, the former observed that the river was rising rapidly, and the force of the current increasing.

"'There has been a mighty grist of rain lately up above, and the snow on the mountains must have all melted in a hurry. I reckon we shall have a powerful freshet, Zephi.'

"'Yes,' said Zephi; 'it's above high water mark already, and rises like the water in a boiling pot. I have never seen it so high but once afore, and that was when Orson Upson's Broard Horn was carried clean over the tops of the Buttonwoods, and Divine Goodyear's house floated all the way down to the Big Bend, with the family in it.'

"'Whew—w—w!' whistled the Captain, 'in what year was that, Zephi?'

"'Why, the very same year that you got such a licking from the Yankee pedlar, at Pittsburg, I calculate.'

"'I'll be shot,' exclaimed Hugg, 'if any Yankee pedlar that ever stepped 'twixt here and the other side of the yarth ever treed Sam Hugg. It's a lie, whoever said it. But did you in good earnest see Divine Goodyear's house floating down stream, with the family in it?'

"'If I didn't Captain Hugg, may I be rowed up Salt River.'

"'I'd like to have seed the old sinner; I dare say he prayed like a horse.'

"'Yes, that he did. I heard him snorting 'now I lay me down to sleep,' as he went past the cove where I tied my boat to the top of a big tree, a hundred feet high.'

"Thus they communed together till the first blush of the morning appeared in the east and the gradual opening of the scene showed the swelling stream rolling down in boiling eddies, and its dark brown surface covered with the spoils of the earth. The gigantic trees on the bottoms, as they are called in the language of the west, stood midway quivering in the waters, with nothing but the branches visible. The first and second banks of the river had disappeared, and wherever the hills receded from the shore the waters rolled over the earth, sweeping along with them every loose thing on its surface. The picture of the deluge was renewed; for the solid ground was no longer a place a safety, and the scene was a solitary as that which the world exhibited when all that remained of its living myriads was sheltered in Noah's ark floating about at the mercy of a shoreless ocean that round the ball."

Shenstone [illegible] asked heaven that his name was not obnoxious to a pun. A young beau, better known, by the nickname of 'Snuff' than any other, would have died to be able to join in the prayer, had he heard the following dialogue about him the other evening:—'And so you really think,' said the beautiful Linda, giving at the same time one of her most curious looks out of those eyes which might create a soul under the ribs of Death; 'you really think you might be inducted to marry Snuff;'—'Yes; I might take him at a *pinch*,' demurely answered the lady.

From the Milledgeville (Ga.) Recorder.

MR. McDUFFIE AND A GEORGIA PLANTER AGAINST THE WORLD.

"The Forty Bale Theory" Examined.

Fellow Planters:—Could the ridicule of the world have always triumphed other truth, we should at this day be ignorant of the sublimest truths of philosophy; deprived of the most useful inventions of art; and robbed of the consolations of even our blessed religion itself.—Indisputable as is this remark, the world is just as closely wedded to old opinions, and just as ready to denounce, reject and ridicule novelties, as it has ever been. Hence it is, that the self-evident proposition of Mr. McDuffie is not admitted by every man who sees it. It is this—"The duties on goods imported from abroad, are paid, not by the consumers of those goods, but by the persons who produce, or make the articles in this country, which are given in exchange for them." He maintains, that an import duty on the goods thus brought into the country, is just the same as an export duty to the same amount, upon the articles given for those goods. To prove this, he supposes cotton to be the article raised in this country, which is given in exchange for British goods; and 40 per cent. to be the import duty upon the goods. Now, continues he, "suppose two Planters about to set sail for England with their crops of a hundred bales each, to exchange for goods. Before they sail from Charleston, the government demands of one of them, 40 per ct. upon the amount of his crop; and he delivers over forty bales in the hundred to the government; or, what is the same thing, sells forty, and hands the money over to the government. They now sail for England, he with sixty, and his neighbor with a hundred. They invest their cotton in goods; and on their return, the government takes from his neighbor forty bales worth of his goods." He asks whether they will not both be left with precisely the same amount of goods, to wit, the worth of sixty bales; and whether they will not both have lost forty by bales of their crop? Having thus placed it beyond dispute, that if the planters carried their own crops to market, every one of them would lose forty bales in the hundred, he next supposes the merchant to take their crops to England for the same purpose. The only difference, says he, is, that the merchant remembers that he has to give forty bales to the government, and therefore will only give the planter the price of sixty for his hundred—that is, he deducts from each pound of the hundred, as many cents as will reduce the whole to the *cash price* of sixty in England. He admits there is nothing said about this in the trade, either by farmer or merchant; perhaps neither understands why the price happens to be just what it is; but the natural course and operation of trade brings it to this. The actual state of things between them, if spoken out, would run this:

Farmer.—What will you give me for those hundred bales of cotton?"

Merchant.—I will give you eight cents, ($2,400.)

Farmer.—What do you mean to do with this cotton, after you get it?

Merchant.—I mean to take it to England, and buy goods with it.

Farmer.—How much cash can you get for it in England?

Merchant.—Very little indeed more than I offer you—just enough to pay freight and insurance, and pay me a small profit for my trouble in taking the cotton to England.

Farmer.—Why then don't you take your money to England, and buy goods with it?

Merchant.—First, because our Bank bills will not pass there, and therefore I must get gold or silver, which I cannot get, and which would be inconvenient and hazardous to transport if I could; or I must buy bills of exchange on England, and pay eight dollars in every hundred for it, after running up and down the country, I know not how long, before I can find a person to sell me one, and after all, it may come back protested, and then I shall lose a whole season of business, and all my money in the bargain. Now your cotton is just as good to me as cash—and rather better for reasons just stated. If cotton should rise before I get yours to England, I shall make a profit on it; if it fall, the loss will come upon me. But these are the mere chances of trade. My object is not to speculate on you, but on the goods which your cotton will purchase for me.

Farmer.—Well, certainly, if you take the trouble and risk of getting it to England off my hands, I ought to let you have it a little cheaper than I would sell it in England myself. But what amount of goods will my cotton purchase in England?

Merchant.—It will buy an amount worth about $2,400 in England; but worth $3,[illegible] $60, (10 per cent,) in this country?

Farmer.—Well, surely, you can afford to give me more than eight cents, or twenty-four hundred dollars, for my cotton then?

Merchant.—I certainly could, were it not for the government; but you will remember that I have to give the government nine hundred and sixty dollars worth of the goods, or that much out of my pocket, to protect domestic manufactures: so that I shall only bring home twenty-four hundred dollars worth. Now, if you were to carry your own cotton to England, you would bring home no more goods; for you would have to pay the same amount to the government.

Farmer.—Well certainly, you would be able to give me more, if the tariff would let you; but a strange thing occurs to me here! According to your account, you would be able to give me more for my cotton here than you could get for it in cash in England; and I never heard of such a thing as that.

Merchant.—And so I certainly should if the tariff prices of goods were to continue; but if I could bring all the goods which your cotton would purchase, into this country, and other merchants could do the same, (that is if the tariff were abolished) the first and only effect, for a very short time, would be, that goods would fall forty per cent. That would help you farmers very much. But the next effect would be, that those manufacturers who are now, sending their goods here to compete with British goods, and all the merchants who are trading on their goods, would be running here, as they used to be, to buy your cotton to purchase goods with in England. The demand for cotton and British goods would be both wonderfully increased.—Goods would then rise, and so would cotton, and as it takes but a small part of your crop to supply your farm, you could well afford to buy that a little dearer, to sell your whole crop for two or three cents in the pound more—especially as the articles you consume would even then be cheaper than they are now.—Or there might be no rise in goods; and yet from the ready sales in England, they might afford to give more for cotton. Nay, goods might fall and cotton rise: just as the merchant may afford to sell very cheap, and buy pretty dear, if he can turn his penny very fast.

This, if I understand it, is McDuffie's "forty bale theory," plainly set forth. He says the idea, that the merchant, after paying the government forty per cent., tacks that amount on to the balance of goods in hand and his profits besides, and throws the whole upon the consumer, is all stuff. And I think I shall prove to you, that as a general rule, this is impossible, and that few men would ever sell a yard of British goods in this country, if that were the case.

A GEORGIA PLANTER.

The Iniquity of the American System.—The following transaction lately took place in this city, and will serve to show the workings of the American System.

A merchant imported a small invoice of hoop iron, which costs as follows:

5 tons, at £10 14s. per ton, equal at par to,	£53 10s., $237 78
Shipping charges in England, 1d.	£1 7s, 6 02
Exchange, 10 per centum,	24 38
	$368 18
Freight, £3 4s. 11d.	14 42
Bond and permit,	00 80
Making the cost, free of duty,	$283 40

Equal to $56 52 per ton.

The duty on this iron, at 3 1-2 cts. per pound, the actual rate, was $392, which would have made $675 40, or $133 08 per ton; but, on being landed, it was found to be damaged equal to fifty per centum, or about one half its value. In consideration of this damage, the custom house made an abatement of precisely *one third* of the duties; and the importer had to pay (instead of the full amount, $392.) only $261 33

Which, added to the cost, as above, 283 40

Made, as the cost of the invoice, without including interest or profit, 544,73

Equal to $108 95 per ton.

These hoops, as was said, having been damaged to the extent of about half their value, were sold on account of whom it might concern, at public sale, and were struck off at $65 per ton; making a loss, to the owner, of the difference between that amount of $108 85, the cost of importation—that is, of $43 79 per ton—equal, within a trifle, *to the whole first cost, in England, of the hoops.* So that, by the working of the American System, a damage, equal to 50 per centum, is converted into a loss *nearly total.*

But this is not all. There is another feature, in this affair, which shows the American System to be a most wicked device against the interest of the community. Iron hoops, we all know are required by our navigation, for the water casks of ships—by our farmers, for their tubs, barrels, and cidercasks,—and by all classes of the community, for their rain water casks, buckets, and various other utensils. Damaged hoop iron may be restored by labor, or applied to many inferior purposes; and this very iron would have brought $60 per ton for the use of coopers.

But the advantages held out by its exportation, were too great not to attract the attention of merchants. It was bought for exportation to some other country, and the exporter will *draw back* all the duty paid upon it, equal to $52 26 per ton—thus leaving the real cost, to him, only $12 74. Here, to be sure is a beautiful illustration of a *paternal* Government!—Whilst an American cooper is not allowed by the custom-house, to employ his American industry upon these hoops, unless he gives for them more than $65 per ton, a *foreigner* is allowed to have them at $12 74. Talk no more, after this, about the protection of *domestic* industry. It is all a cheat; and, if any man does not see it in this particular, he must have a head too thick ever to be penetrated by reason.

Bos. of the Con.

The Supreme Court.—On a re perusal of Mr. Webster's speech at the New York *Free Trade* Dinner, in March 1831, we were forcibly struck with the following passage, to which we wish to draw the reader's attention:

"I have said, gentlemen, what I verily believe to be true, that there is no danger to the Union from open and avowed attacks on its essential principles. Nothing is to be feared from those who will march up boldly to their own propositions, and tell us that they mean to annihilate powers exercised by Congress. But, certainly there are dangers to the Constitution, and we ought not to shut our eyes to them. We know the importance of a firm and intelligent judiciary; but how shall we insure the continuance of a firm and intelligent Judiciary? Gentlemen, the Judiciary is the appointment of the executive power. It cannot continue or renew itself. Its vacancies are to be filled in the ordinary modes of Executive appointment. If the time shall ever come—which Heaven avert!—when men shall be placed in the supreme tribunal of the country, who entertain opinions hostile to the just powers of the Constitution, we shall then be visited by an evil defying all remedy. Our case will be "past surgery." From that moment, the Constitution is at an end. If they, who are appointed to defend the castle, shall betray it, woe betide those within! If I live to see that day come, I shall despair of the country—I shall be prepared to give it back to all its former afflictions, in the days of the Confederation. I know no security, gentlemen, against the possibility of this evil, but an awakened public vigilance. I know no safety, but in that state of public opinion which shall lead it to rebuke and put down every attempt, either to gratify party by Judicial appointments, or to dilute the constitution by creating a court which shall construe away its provisions. If Members of Congress betray their trust, the People will find it out before they they are ruined If the President should at any time violate his duty, his term of office is short, and popular elections may apply a seasonable remedy. But the Judges of the supreme Court possess, for very good reasons, an independent tenure of office. No election reaches them them. If, with this tenure, they betray their trusts, Heaven save us! Let us hope for better results. The past certainly, may encourage us. Let us hope we shall never see the time when there shall exist such an awkward posture of our affairs, as that the Government shall be found in opposition to the Constitution, and when the guardians of the Union shall become its betrayers."

It seems from the foregoing paragraph, that Mr. Webster, with all the confidence in the Supreme Court, as the proper and only tribunal competent to decide upon constitutional questions, admits the possibility of that court's being so constituted as to be capable of *betraying the Union.* Now, what is this but an assertion that it is not the Supreme Court, as an institution, which Mr. Webster so much admires, but certain individuals who may sit upon its bench; and that, if the Judges do not happen to accord with the political opinions of Mr. Webster, as to "the just powers of the Constitution," he can have no confidence in the Supreme Court? The ground upon which the peculiar benefits to accrue to the nation from the existence of the Supreme Court have always been heretofore placed, has been its independence on the Executive and Legislative, and even the popular, will. The members holding their appointments during good behavior, and being beyond the power of Congress in regard to their salaries, have been supposed to be peculiarly fitted to give the most unbiassed and unprejudiced opinions in reference to the matters brought before them for adjudication. It seems now, however, that there is a possibility that the bench may be filled by persons who will not be infallible, by men who may "betray their trusts"; and, in this case, the orator would think that the Supreme Court did not possess that preservative principle which has been usually thought to be inherent in it.

To us it appears that Mr. Webster has, in this honest admission, done more to weaken the confidence of his own friends in the *infallibility* of the Supreme Court, than any thing that has ever been done by his political opponents. His remarks amount to this. If the Judges of the Supreme Court should be appointed by a certain party, viz. the advocates of a limited construction of the Constitution, we shall then be "past surgery."

From the Philadel'a. Times & free Press.

CHILDREN IN FACTORIES.

It is impossible that an intelligent community can learn, without disgust and indignation, that our numerous and extensive factories are worked almost wholly by children who, are entitled to an exemption from labor and care, and whose proper places would be their native hills, as free and joyous as the winds which played around them. Thousands on thousands of these little slaves are driven, by sun rise with pale and saddened faces, and feeble and reluctant limbs, to their toil—from which, with a slight interval at noon, night alone releases them. Day succeeds day, with the same heavy task, and the same heavy heart to perform it. Wearied, heart-sick spiritless—without a joy to enliven the present, or a hope to brighten the future—destitute, friendless, forsaken—sinking beneath the unequal burden of toil, poverty and oppression—they realize all the ills of age, without the firmness by which age is enabled to endure them. *The children of freemen, they are made slaves at an age when the children of slaves are free!*

Beneath the sufferings of a factory life manhood itself will often faint. But the heart sickens to think that little innocents, fresh and tender from the bosom of maternal affection, who live but in a joyous freedom from restraint, and whom, under the simple institutions of our fathers, no fate could depress, no proverty sadden, should be cooped up, by thousands, in a diseased atmosphere, to toil and tremble beneath the whip of the overseer, until blighted by oppression and suffering, they sink in the grave.

An intelligent writer speaks of children very justly, when he remarks that, "to a due shaping of the mind it is requisite that the child should grow up in a certain carelessness of spirit. The natural nobility of a child requires, for the full development of the mental as well as physical powers, to have complete play. To trust his infant limbs to constant action, to require Watch a child, and see how unceasing is the motion requisite to keep him in a state of comfort; confine him for a moment and he is uncomfortable, and unhappy. In the early days of his infancy, unable to move himself sufficiently, the nurse keeps him in constant motion; having acquired strength, he swings about his arms, kicks with his little legs, crawls, and throws himself into every possible contortion. The boy runs, leaps, and keeps himself in one incessant turmoil. It is not requisite to explain these facts—to state why this motion is needed; suffice it, that it is needed. But the action of the child is never spontaneously a continued action of one sort. Put him to turn a wheel, and you ruin his health and stop his growth." Is there a bosom so indurated by avarice as to contemplate the *horrors* of confinement, monotony, and toil, *to such a nature*, without pity and indignation? For the honor of humanity, we hope there is not.

In defence of a system, worse, in all its features, than the slave trade, it is alleged that the poverty of the children make this labor a relief; or in orther words, that, when misfortune falls upon the weak and innocent, the way for a Christian and philanthropist to relieve them is to seize on and enslave them, drive them to a toil, which, combined with the other hardships of their situation, *murders* them by hundreds: and, for this, generous benefactors!) they give them clothes to cover their nakedness, and food to preserve their lives and protect their misery. The argument may convince them, but does not satisfy us. There must be something wrong when there is such suffering and oppression in a free and civilized country. Society owes to these helpless innocents protection and subsistence; and, boastful of its affluence, is well prepared to discharge the debt. If, therefore, charity, which, in these days, is too prone to wander to wander to foreign and ideal objects, should be deaf to the groans of the sufferer, and dead to the call of humanity—duty, the ordinary duty which all civilized committees acknowledge to the wretched, should compel them to rescue the innocent victim from the whip of his task master.

It is, however, a humiliating but undoubted fact, that, to produce a public benefit, society must be convinced, not that it is its duty, but its interest, to effect a change. It is the interest of the North that swells the Tariff to oppression—it is, the interest of the South, that urges Nullification into treason. Were the voice of duty listened to by either, the patriot would not weep over the approaching dissolution of the Union.

In the same spirit, we should, perhaps, convince the community that the benefits which accrue to society, by enslaving and oppressing thousands of her children, are more than counterbalanced by its disadvantages. The task is not a difficult one. The extension of ignorance, servility, and crime, is too great not vitally to affect the common weal. Our factories are now the schools in which the tender and pliant nature of youth goes through a probation which prepares both heart and hand for the blackest and boldest deeds of crime and infamy. Turned into a promiscuous assemblage of girls and boys, with no parental care to watch and restrain, to teach the loveliness of virtue and the loathsomeness of vice, to direct their ignorance, and sustain their feebleness, who can doubt the result? They fall, as human nature, unregarded, ever will fall, into every vice which unbridled passions, evil habits, and dangerous associations, can prompt. Every temptatiou to evil surrounds them, without a voice to warn, or a hand to restrain, and it can be a matter of no astonishment that they become, at an age when their bosoms should be unshadowed by a single fault, *as old in vice as they are young in years.* Falsehood, dishonesty, incontinence, blasphemy, and a total disregard for the decencies of virtue, are engrafted upon their youthful natures—until humanity shudders at their early depravity, and trembles for the community which contains them. At a more advanced age, the factory rejects them, and they are thrown into the bosom of society, fitted, *both sexes*, for any thing which passion, interest, or iniquity should suggest. Ignorant to the lowest degree, besotted in habits of vice, servile from long slavery, they are unprepared for any participation in the duties and privileges of a citizen. Without resource, save in their boldness and iniquity, they naturally turn to crime, and sink into habits which fill our alms-houses and penitentiaries. Such are the schools in which America is anxious to form her children!

Whether we consult the dictates of humanity, the interests of society, the character of our people, or the preservation of our institutions, we are admonished to prostrate this union of the poor and the prison-house, were infancy and innocence are punished, where thousands of those who will hereafter constiiute the freemen of the land, while they are enslaved, are tortured—while they are oppressed, corrupted.

FROM THE SALEM, (MASS.) REGISTER.

DISTRESSING FROM THE CAPE DE VERD ISLANDS.

By the arrival from this port on Saturday afternoon of the schooner Fredonia, Capt. Rider, in 30 days from Port Praya, we learn that at a universal famine extends through the whole group of these once truly Verdant Islands.

Three years have now elapsed since they have been visited with rains in any considerable quantities. The land in the mean time has become parched and unfit for cultivation, and has yielded little or nothing to repay the toil of the cultivator. The season for the crops of the present year has nearly gone by and the seed remained in the earth without signs of coming to maturity, unless it should be speedily visited by copious rains. The trees and all kinds of vegitation are withering and passing away.

Most of the animals in the Islands have died of starvation, and those that remain are of no service to the inhabitants, they hardly having strength sufficient to sustain their famished bodies.

It would be difficult to present to the reader an adequate idea of the horrid condition in which the inhabitants were placed when Capt. Rider sailed. At every port at which he stopped, the utmost misery existed among all classes. It was no uncommon thing to see women and children gathering from the streets, old bones that had been thrown away, and eagerly devouring them.

The inhabitants of the Isle of May, and Bonavista, have the advantage of the salt trade, and they procure some provisions from vessels that stop there, particularly the whaling and sealing vessels. But most of the other islands have not this small advantage.

The inhabitants have been dependent so long for subsistence upon the little property they had accumulated, that they are exceedingly poor and unable to purchase provisions. The supply they obtain from vessels is distributed gratuitously. A ship from New Bedford touched at Bravo, and left a quantity of provisions that had been voluntarily sent to their relief.

Several vessels had been sent to the African coast for the purpose of obtaining what coarse rice could be procured; one of them returned without being successful.

The dead and dying are to be met with on every side. Mr. Gardener, acting American Consul, computed that from 12 to 14 souls perished at Port Praya daily. A gentleman who was known to have a small supply of provisions, was obliged to guard his doors with his slaves, to prevent the common people from entering and taking it from his table.

The inhabitants earnestly request Capt. Rider to lay their condition before the American people, as they do not expect assistance from Portugal, or any other European nation. They confidently expect aid from this country, and the parting words of the Governor General to Capt. Rider were, "For God's sake tell them to send us something."

We cannot but hope that this information will be extensively circulated, and proper means tdken towards relieving these unfortunate Islanders. There are, we believe, from 60 to 70.000 souls on the islands, who unless assistance be speedily rendered, must perish.

Distressing Shipwreck.—The brig Amelia capt. Dickinson, with a valuable cargo of Dry Goods and wine, and one hundred and two steerage and three cabin passengers, sailed from N. York on the 19th utt. bound to New Orleans. On the passage they experienced very boisterous weather, lost bulwarks and leaked badly. The captain, in consequence, concluded to put into this port, crossed our bar on Tuesday afternoon last, and anchored in Five Fathom Hole. after remaining there about five hours, it blew so heavily as to cause her to drag her anchors, when she was compelled to put to sea. In crossing the bar, she stuck several times. which increased the leak considerably. It then became necessary, for the preservation of the lives of all on beard, that she should be run on shore, which was accordingly done, on folly Island beach; where she grounded, with six feet water in her hold The Vessel will be totally lost, but the cargo will most probably be saved, though in a damaged state. The passengers were landed on the island, where every attention was paid to their distressed situation by the propietor of the Island, Andw. Milne, Esq. who, with the most praiseworthy promptitude, gave up all his buildings for their accommodation.

Char. Ev. Post.

From the Nashville (Tenn.) Republican.

TEXAS.

The undersigned, stockholders and proprietors of the grant known and designated by the title of Ross grant, have employed General William Arnold to proceed to Mexico and obtain from that Republic, some modifications and a confirmation of said concession.

Of his success there can be no reasonable doubt, as a valuable consideration was given by Ross, both in money expended for the benefit of said Republic and military services rendered, which have been respectively acknowledged by the Mexican government. The qualifications of the person selected, offer additional assurances of success. Gen. Arnold is believed to combine more qualifications for such a mission, than any other selection that could probably have been made. He is not only known as an intrepid and valuable officer during the late war; but his acknowledged zeal, diligence and unwearied perseverance, added to his knowledge and experience of the habits, institutions and manners of the people with whom he is to treat, afford the best assurances of the wisdom of the selection and the best guarantee of the success of the mission.

The undersigned would add a few remarks in regard to the value and importance of the tract of country covered by their grant.

It borders for a considerable distance on the United States, contains eighteen or twenty millions of acres, which both in soil and climate, render it equal, if not superior in value for all agricultural purposes, to any other spot of equal extent on the habitable globe. Cotton, rice, sugar and all the prodrctions of our Southern states, are produced there in the greatest perfection and in quantities unknown elsewhere.

Add to this the fact, that lands can be had for less than in any other country known to us; in fact the price is no obstacle to any one wanting a home, as the best lands can and may be procured for between one and two cents per acre, upon which more cotton, sugar and other staples of the southern states are produced than on lands in Louisiana, selling for fifty or even one hundred dollars per acre. An additional advantage, and one of paramount importance, is the superior salubrity of the climate over all our southern states. This is not merely speculative but the fact is fully verified not only by many medical men of distinction, some of whom have gone from among us, but by the experience of thousands from the northern and middle states whose residence there for several years has fully tested its exemption from the malignant state of fevers and other diseases so fatal in the south.

The ever green meadows with the flocks of wild and tame horses, cattle and mules, to say nothing of the innumerable herds of buffalo and every species of game which cover the tractless prairie of that country, renders it not only vastly superior in beauty and grandeur, but in richness, to the enamelled meadows of the Nile.

And from the accounts of all who have ever visited and studied the soil, climate and productions of that country, we are fully warranted in the belief that its vintage ere long will not be surpassed in richness or value by that of the Rhine.

Who would then hesitate to expend a few hundred dollars for land enough to make them and their children independent forever? To all such we would say, look at the first settlers of this country, many of whom for a few cows and calves, parted with what would now be princely fortunes, and yet those who are laughing at their folly and want of foresight, are guilty of even greater in refusing for as small a consideration, to procure land in this Italy of America.

Nor need any apprehensions, in our opinion, be entertained on the score of government, as we entertain the most confident belief, that in a very few years, this happy and invaluable region will constitute a part of the United States. Reflect then, what will be the regret of those who now, on account of an unwillingness to part with a few hundred dollars, will find themselves deprived of lands of an extent and value exceeding a dukedom in Europe; and which will be possessed perhaps by some fortunate neighbor on whom they have been looking as inferior to themselves both in wealth and sagacity.

JOHN SHELBY, *Pre'nt of Ross co.*
W. BARROW, *Secretary.*
ROBERT H. M'EWEN,
MATTHEW WATSON,
ANDREW HYNES,
JOSEPH VAULX.

A NOBLE EPITAPH.

At New London, Conn. the following inscription is found on a grave stone; "On the 20th of Oct. 1781, 4,000 English fell upon this town with fire and sword 700 Americans defended the fort for a whole day; but in the evening, about 4 o'clock it was taken. The commander of the besieged delivered up his sword to an Englishman, who immediately stabbed him; all his comrades were put to the sword. A line of powder was then laid from the magazine of the fort to the sea, then to be lighted, thus to blow the fort up into the air, William Hotman, who lay not far distant, wounded by three strokes of a bayonet in his body, beheld it, and said to one of his wounded friends who was still also alive "we will endeavor to crawl to this line, we will completely wet the powder with our blood: thus will we with the little life that remains to us, save the fort and magazine, and perhaps a few of our comrades, who are only wounded." He alone had the strength to accomplish this noble design. In his thirtieth year he died on the powder which he overflowed with his blood. His friends, and some of his wounded companies, by that means had their lives preserved." (After this simple narrative, are the following words in large characters:) Here rests William Hotman.

A busy pay day.—A profligate young fellow, the son of a Lawyer in Rhode Island, on a certain muster, or general inspection day, purchased a horse of an ignorant farmer, engaged to pay for it on the next inspection day. He gave a note; but instead of inspection, he inserted the word *resurrection*—making it payable on resurrection day!—When the next inspection day come, and the farmer, unsuspicious of the trick, supposed the note to be due, he called on the young man for payment. The latter expressed great astonishment that he should call upon him before the note was out. But it is out, said the farmer; you promised to pay me next inspection day; the time has come round, and I want the money.—If you will look at the note again, said the young man coolly, you will find that it has a long time to run yet. The farmer was sure the note was due or ought to be; but on spelling it over carefully, he found to his astonishment that it was not due until the resurrection day. He remonstrated with the young scapegrace; but all to no purpose; and he finally laid the case before his father, the lawyer.—The latter took his son out, and told him he had better settle the thing at once; for though, said he, the pay day is far off, you bid fair to have business enough on your hands that day, without having notes to settle.—The advice was taken.

Constellation.

The New York Mercantile states that orders have been issued by the Secretary of the Navy, to the commanders of our different squadrons, to use every means for the capture of the pirate who recently plundered the Mexican, of Salem. One of the seamen of the M., by his request, has been sent on to Norfolk, to be employed on board of the first vessel that can be despatched.

Western Carolinian.

FIAT JUSTITIA RUAT COELUM.

SALISBURY,

NOV. 12, 1832.

EXTRA STAGE.

The contractor of the stage line from this place to Raleigh informs the western members of the legislature, that he will run an extra stage from this place to Raleigh, to leave here at 2 o'clock on Saturday morning the 17th inst. and arrive at Raleigh the next day, for their accommodation. The regular line will leave here on Friday morning the 26th and arrive at Raleigh on the next day. Seats may be taken at Mr. Slaughter's Hotel.

Our paper.—Having, at length, finished the publication of the laws, we lay before our readers a greater variety of dishes, than we have been able to do for some time. We hope every reader will find something to suit his taste.

METHODIST QUARTERLY MEETING.

On Friday the 2nd inst. the Methodist Quarterly meeting commenced in this place, and terminated on Wednesday the 7th.—during which time the Rev. Messrs. Hammett, Brock & Moorman preached to large and crowded congregations. With a zeal peculiar to the members of their church, these assidious Ministers of the Gospel of JESUS CHRIST, night and day, impressed upon the people of Salisbury, the importance of religion, and urged them in strains of the most impassioned eloquence to "flee from the wrath to come."—May success crown their untiring efforts in the cause of the religion of our God.

The election for President & V. P. is now over; the fruitful source of discord to the people of the South, now, no longer exists. Let them, then, before any new contest shall commence lay aside their late party feelings and now unite in one common cause, that of redressing the grievances of the South. In Unity there is strength, and we doubt not, that if the friends of Southern rights, will only, for awhile, forget that they were Crawford and Calhoun men, that they were Barbour or Van Buren men or that they were Jackson or Clay men, and unite in opposing the violation of their rights by the Congress of the United States, that their wrongs would be speedily redressed. All that the South has to do to crown their efforts with success, is to make a long pull, a strong pull and *all* pull together.

Will you have a standing army?—We ask you reader, are you willing to have a standing army in this country? Are you willing to hold your liberties at the beck and nod of some Cromwell or Bonparte? Are you willing that the *civil* shall yield to the *military* authorities. We seriously ask you these questions—And if your answers be in the negative as we know they must be, we will ask you to look with vigilance to the doctrines preached up to you by the Tariffites among you. They are telling you every day, that the President has the right to call out an *army* to march against *any member* of the confederacy, whenever such a member says a law of Congress is oppressive on them, is without the sanction of the CONSTITUTION, the bulwark of our liberties, and is therefore *no law*. Now is there no danger, that if this authority should be granted to the executive, and some ambitious aspirant should chance to be made President (Henry Clay for example) that he would make use of this authority as a pretext for raising a standing army, and of finally overthrowing the existing government, and erecting, in its stead, a MONARCHY? Yes! of erecting, in its stead, a *monarchy*. Is such a thing impossible? Has the thing never been done? Are men less ambitious and selfish now than formerly? Read the Histories of Greece and Rome;—Read the Histories of France and England, and then say such a thing never has happened?

It was for fear of something of this kind, that when a proposition was made in the Federal convention to give Congress this power, that it was refused. The constitution gives the President no such power, and if we have any regard for the perpetuity of our Republican form of Government, we should frown upon every attempt to promulgate a doctrine so dangerous to liberty.

There are men in this State, *(aye, and some in this County,)* some of the old Federal party, who under the name of Jackson men and Republicans, are preaching up this odious doctrine. They shall be marked;—we want no such monarchical principles introduced among us. Alexander Hamilton, old John Adams, and others attempted it, and they met with their deserts, and so may all others, who follow in their tracks.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature of No. Car.. meets on the 19th inst. We learn from the "Constitutionalist," that there will be several candidates for the Chair of Speaker in the House of Commons. That paper names Mr. Henry of Fayetteville, Genl Polk of Rowan, Mr. Bragg of Warrenton, and Mr. Sawyer of Edenton. If all these run, there will be two Federalists and two Republicans. Messrs. Sawyer and Bragg, are Republicans.

We have seen no mention, in the papers, as to who will be candidates for the Speaker's Chair in the Senate, though, in conversation we have heard several gentlemen mentioned. Among the rest, Richard D. Spaight, General Lewis D. Wilson and General James Wellborn.

We presume, that after a ballot or two, the contest will settle down between the two strongest, one on each side of the question.

A number of names have been spoken of for Governor,—but "there is no saying who will be Governor, until after the election"—so says the old proverb.

JUDGE BARBOUR'S LETTER

Judge Barbour's letter, and the inclemency of the weather not only occasioned the election to be a very small one in Boston, but gave to *Van Buren* a good many more votes than he otherwise, would have received. Nothing, but the strong political aversion, which exists in our community against the New York *foreigner* prevented the Barbour ticket from being altogether dropped. Indeed, we understand, that in some places, it was entirely dropped. Some idea may be formed of the aversion to Van Buren, when the vote of this place is looked at. Here was Genl. Polk, the *Van Buren* elector on the ground, using all his influence to get votes, he too being, at this time, a member elect from this county, which, of course gave him weight, whiskey was freely made use of,—the tale was told that Barbour had withdrawn, and that the only way to give Genl. Jackson a vote was to vote for *Van Buren*, yet, the withdrawn ticket, as it is called, obtained 153 votes, while the other only received 75, more than two to one.

In addition to the above, we have heard it said, that Genl. Polk, ever since he consented to run on the Van-Buren ticket, has been very busy in electioneering for it, and for himself on it. We also, understand, that our Senator A. G. Carter has been very active in his exertions in the same cause,—but they had an uphill work. Many of those, who voted for Van Buren, rather voted for Genl. Polk than the little Tarriffite.

While on this subject, we will take occasion to notice the communication of a correspondent, who seems to wonder that Genl. Polk should consent to run on the *Van Buren* ticket, when, it is known, that not long ago he was very hostile to the "*magician*" and openly expressed himself hostile to his pretensions. We cannot inform our correspondent of the reasons of the General's conversion, and must, therefore, turn him over to the General himself.

The election for President took place in Pennsylvania and Ohio, on the 2nd inst.—If Genl Jackson is successful in these two States, he will certainly be elected. If he loses both, there will be some doubt of the result.

There is no ticket for Van Buren in Pennsylvania. He will certainly not be chosen by the *people*, and if he is returned to the Senate, many say, he will not be chosen there. The Senate is composed of the very same men, who rejected him as minister to England.

☞ We have not, as yet received entire returns from the different election grounds in this county—At two however we hear, Mr. Van Buren did not get a single vote, and at another, that he only got 3. In our next we expect to be able to furnish our readers with the returns from nearly all the counties in the State; and also, with the returns from Pennsylvania, Ohio and Virginia.

STATE RIGHTS.

We have recently sought an opportunity to look over the "Journals" of our Legislature, for several years past, with a view of ascertaining the action of our State, on certain leading principles of our Government. We have seen much, which, we think, should occasionally be brought to the recollection of the public, and we intend from time to time, to make extracts and publish them. In the Journals of the House of Commons for the session of 1830—1, we were particularly struck with two subjects,—the Resolutions of Mr. Bynum on State rights and some of the proceedings on a resolution, introduced by Mr. Worth of Randolph, denouncing nullification. We will recur to Mr. Bynum's resolutions on some future occasion.

Mr. Worth's resolutions after material modification, were passed. Among those who voted against them was *Charles Spaight* of Newbern. We, also, understand that Mr. Spaight made a very sensible speech, on the occasion, which we regret was never published;—He, however, placed on the Journals, his solemn PROTEST against the resolutions, which we have just read, with much interest. This protest is not only well written, but plainly shows, that the author, though a very young man was deeply imbued with the spirit of liberty, and, also, that he understood the theory and principles of our Republican confederation much better than many *older heads* in the Legislature at that time; and, what we also admire is the *moral courage* displayed on the occasion by Mr. Spaight. We have marked out this protest, for future publication. Mr. Spaight is now no more: In the bloom of opening manhood,—with a long course of usefulness before him,—the spoiler came and cutt him off;—but he has left, on the Journals of the Legislature a monument of "recorded honor," that will stand fair and fresh, as long as the true principles of our Union shall be admired.

Atrocious Murder.—Henry Wynard, a German, who kept a small victualling shop at the foot of Vendue Range, was found in his house, yesterday morning, most barbarously murdered. His neck cloth was tightened, and his head literally crushed by a stone, which was left lying beside the body. From the corpse being yet warm when discovered, it is supposed that the bloody deed was perpetrated about 12 o'clock on Saturday night or latter. The inducement of the murderer is supposed to have been a sum of money, (from two to four hundred dollars) which the deceased was known to have had about his person. Two individuals have been arrested on suspicion.

Charleston Mercury.

From the New York Courier & Enquirer.

LATER FROM FRANCE.

SUNDAY MORNING.

Our news schooner *Felipe*, arrived in town last night from the Havre packet ship *Fraser*, Capt. FUSS, which sailed from that port on the 21st September.

The Editor of the Courier and Enquirer has received this conveyance, files of Paris and Havre journals, the former to the date of the 19th September, the latter to the 20th.

The affairs of Belgium and Holland appear to be assuming a serious character, if we may believe the Paris Correspondent of the Journal du Havre; he states on the 19th Sept. that the Conference in London had almost ceased its deliberations, finding it impossible to produce an arrangement of the questions in dispute. Lord Palmerston, the British Minister, however, still continued his endeavors alone, and had transmitted to The Hague a project for the definitive settlement of the different points unadjusted. This step had not been more successful than thos which preceded it, and six days before the French Government had received intelligence from their Minister at the Hague, the Marquis of Delmatia, that the project of Lord Palmerston had been rejected. A cabinet council was immediately summoned and on the 14th, instructions were transmitted to M. Durand de Marcuil, the French Ambassador at London, of which the following is said to be a copy.

"We have learned from our Minister at the Hague, that the proposals made my Lord Palmerston, have not even been taken into consideration by the Cabinet of the King of Holland, and in consequence, we are convinced that the project of Lord Palmerston, will neither receive any attention from the Northern powers, it having been drawn up and sent without their participation. The question of Holland and Belgium is however of too vital importance for Europe, particularly for H. M. Louis Philip, to allow the Minister of His Majesty to hesitate longer about bringing it to a close. It is absolutely necessary that in His Majesty's speech at the opening of the Chambers, he should be able to say, "*Affairs between Belgium and Holland are adjusted,*" or else, "*We are compelled to have recourse to violent measures to bring about a settlement of the differences between Belgium and Holland.*" You will communicate to Lord Palmerston the instructions we now send you, and you may add, that confiding in the friendship of his Britanic Majesty, the French Government considers it indispensable to send a note to the King of Holland, in the name of France and England, announcing to him that a short delay will still be granted him to give a decisive reply to the different proposals which have been made to him, on the subject of his difficulties with Belgium—that his silence will be considered a refusal to accept the said proposals, and that the French Government will then consider itself obliged to have recourse to arms."

Those instructions further direct the French Ambassador at London, to invite the English Cabinet to unite with the French, in adopting coercive measures, if the demand about to be made of the Dutch Government should be as unavailing as the preceding. While waiting a reply from M. Durand de Mareuil, the French Ministers had frequently assembled to deliberate on this important subject. On the 17th September the Council of Ministers met and long discussions ensued without deciding any thing,—at last it was settled, that each one of the Ministers should reflect separately on what coercive measures should be taken; and on the 18th it was determined to resume the old project of assembling a fleet at Cherbourg, to act in concert with the English fleet. M. de Rigney will command in person the French Squadron. Marshal Soult has declared that it would take but eight days to place Marshal Gerard with 30,000 troops at Antwerp.

These resolutions have been sent to M. Durand de Mareuil, that he may submit them to the consideration of the English cabinet. Orders have been sent by telegraph to assemble an army on the frontiers of Belgium. It appears that besides the army of 30,000 men which is to enter immediately in Belgium, another army will be formed on the frontiers in case a larger force should be necessary.

We know not what credit is to be given to the above statements, but having already experienced so frequently the inaccuracy of the accounts which have been published on the subject of Belgium and Holland, we cannot help looking at them with suspicion; meantime, an angry correspondence has passed between Baron Chasse, commanding the citadel of Antwerp, and the Belgium officer, commanding the town—no hostilities, however, had taken place.

Another account speaks of an arrangement which would subject any vessel entering the Schelde to the payment of a duty to the King of Holland of one guilder per ton. If such a proposal be accepted, it will be a strong proof of the reluctance of England and France to enter on a war—of the weakness of the Grey Ministry particularly—for submission to such an extortion would be highly unpopular in England. It is impossible to conceive any just grounds for it; it is a revival of the atrocious pretensions of Holland to close one of the most favored commercial positions in Europe, for the most selfish purposes.

The accounts from La Vendee are again alarming. The Duchess de Berri is still there, and the royalist papers relate a number of romantic anecdotes concerning her and her hair breadth escapes. It would seem to us that their object is to keep public attention directed to her, and thus prevent the Bourbon family being entirely forgotten by the nation, while in their silent retreat at Edinburg or Styria.

At Marseilles also some Carlist disturbances had occurred which were not entirely settled at the last accounts from thence.

The French Ministry had not yet been reorganized. The Paris papers speak of different attempts made by the King for that purpose, but without effect. M. Guizot, the *doctrinaire*, was the last person with whom negociations had been going on.

The Mother of Napoleon, it would appear, is very ill, and much curiosity is felt in France as to the manner in which she will dispose of her immense property, some particulars on this subject will be found in our next.

The Duke of Brunswick, whom it will be recollected was a year or two since driven from his dominions in consequence of his extravagant conduct, had been arrested by the French Government, and transported probably to Switzerland. He had before been ordered to quit the country—having attempted to raise troops in France with a view of reconquering his kingdom. This is a son of the celebrated Duke of Brunswick, who was killed at Waterloo. George IV. of England was his guardian, and with him or with his Minister at Hanover, the Count Minister, the young Duke had repeated altercations before coming of age. A kind of insanity seems to pervade this family. The late Queen of England was his aunt.

It is stated in a letter from Lisbon that Don Miguel had offered Don Pedro to settle their differences by a duel. There is probably as much truth in this statement, as there was in that circulated during the life of Napoleon, that the Emperor Paul of Russia had proposed to settle their disputes in public combat.

Nullification had began to excite considerable attention in Paris. The address to their constituents, published by the Nullifiers at Washington, during the last session of Congress has been translated in the *Journal du Commerce* with some articles on the subject from this paper and the Pennsylvania Enquirer.

Yankee Accommodations.—The Boston Transcript gives the following humorous account of an incident which happened at Worcester last week:

On the first evening of the Convention, a teamster drove up to the door of one of the principle taverns and asked for "lodging for himself and horse." The landlord said that he could not accommodate him, every bed in the house being taken up. "Well" said the teamster, I am not at all particular, I will put up with part of a bed." "Part of a bed?" replied our host, why my dear sir, there is not a bed in the inn, that has not two in it already and some of them three and four."

"Well, can't you let me sleep in that are parlour?"

"No, we are going to make up seventeen beds there to-night, and they are all engaged."

"Well now, that's curious; can't you give me buffalo skin and let me lay down here in the entry? I don't want to accommodate nobody."

"No, I shant have you in the entry; we shall be up all night, and I don't want any folks *clattering* and sprawling about the floor where people are passing all the time."

"Well, by Gosh, you are an accommodating fellow, I don't think," said the teamster—"wonder if you've got a tavern license! Tell you what, Mister, you have got no beds, no buffalo skins, no nothing—well that aint your fault just now, exactly, but, continued he, looking at the rack where a number of cloaks and surtouts was suspended, what will you take to *let me hang on one of them there pegs?*"

The laugh was fairly turned against the landlord,—the company, present interceded, and the teamster was entertained *en prince* but at whose expense the Boston delegation sayeth not.

Sporting Intelligence—Arrangements have been made, we understand, between Col. Richardson and Col. Johnson, by which the match race between Bertrand, Jr. and Andrew, will be run over the washington course on Thursday, the 21st February next, and between Bounets of Blue, and little Venus, over the Columbia course, on Thursday the 24th January next.

Car. Gaz.

Vermont.—The Legislature of Vermont have reelected Mr. Palmer Governor of that State. The ballot is stated to have been thus—Palmer 112; Crafts 72; Meech 82, and Brandley 1. The three first named gentlemen were the candidates, respectively, of the anti-Masonic, National Republican and Jackson parties, for that office, and supported as such at the general election; but neither of them having obtained a majority of the whole number of votes, the choice had to be, finally, made by the Legislature.

Ib.

A party of two or three hundred Indians of the Seneca and Shawne tribes recently encamped at New Paris, in Ohio, on their way to the far West. Among them is a white woman of 103 years of age, who has resided for more than a century among the red men of the forest. She had been taken prisoner when five years old in Green Briar, Virginia, and knows nothing of her former name or relatives.

Ib.

The Tariff Party insist upon it that every article which has been highly protected, by high duties, has fallen in price since 1816. *This is positively true.* All other articles not protected, have also fallen. They also insist upon it that this fall has been occasioned by the high duties. *This is not true.* They always put the cart before the horse. It is in consequence of the fall in price *abroad* that the duties have been raised *at home*; and there is not now a single article, protected by a high duty—and we challenge the whole school of the American System to name it—which would not be cheaper if the duty were reduced.

Bun. Constitution.

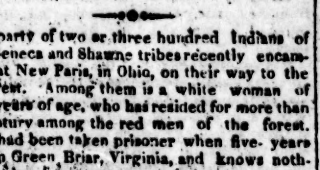
When the protecting System was first petitioned for, it was solicited as a measure for affording temporary aid to our infant manufactures, and the lure was held out that the children would soon be able to walk, and would no longer need the supporting hand of the parent. All this has turned out to be a sheer imposition There is not a single article that can be named, which, after fourteen years upholding, can stand by itself, whilst most of them are so feeble in their limbs that they require more help now than they did in 1816, as is incontestibly proved by the gradual increase of duties, instead of the gradual decrease which the public had a right to expect.

Ib.

A writer in the Abington Republican, speaks of Martin Van Buren as a "*degraded*, though worthy and patriotic" gentleman. Rather equivocal, this—almost as enigmatical as if Martin had written it himself.

Virginia Paper.

Hymeneal.



MARRIED, in this place, on Thursday evening the 8th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Moorman, *Mr. William Rowsey* to *Miss Adelaid Clary*.

In this county, on the 1st inst. by Samuel Marlin, Esq. Mr. *James D. Smith* to Miss *Margaret Brown*.

In this County, on the 4th of October last, by Adam Roseman, Esq. Mr. Levi Goodman, of Cabarrus County, to Miss. Elizabeth Propts.

In this County, on Thursday, the 8th inst., by the Rev. John T. Tabler, Mr. John Readle, man to Miss Elizabeth Brown.

MARKET.

SALISBURY Nov. 10,

Bacon	8 to 9
Beef	2½ to 3½
Cotton in seed	2. 00
Do. clean	8,50 to 9.00
Corn	30 to 35
Oats	20
Spring	10 to 12
Coffee	18 to 22
Salt	$1. 12
Iron	4 to 5
Molasses	50
Beeswax	16 to 18
Tallow	9 to 10
Flour	$3,50
Brandy	40
Whiskey	28 a 30
Nails	9 to 10
Loaf Sugar	18 to 20
Lead	8 to 10
Wheat	85
South Carolina money discount	1 to 1½
Georgia do.	2 to 3½

FAYETTEVILLE, Oct. 30.

Brandy, Apple per gal.	40 to 42
Do Peach,	45 a 50
Bacon	8 a 9
Corn	40 a 45
Cotton, 100lbs	9¾ to 10¾
Flour	$4 to 5
Salt	70 to 75
Iron	4 to 5
Sugar, brown	8½ to 12½
Coffee	14 to 16
Molasses	34 to 36
Flaxseed	$1,20 to 1,25
Wheat	80 to 85
Whiskey	32 to 33

CHERAW Oct. 27, 1832.

Brandy, Peach	gal.		80
Apple		40	45
Bacon	lb.	8	8½
Cotton		10½	10¾
Corn	bush.	50	62½
Coffee	lb.	16	17
Flour (from Wag.)	bbl.	$5	$5 1-2
Molasses	gal.	37 1-2	40
Salt (in bulk)	bush.		75
Sugar	lb.	9	10
Whiskey	gal.	30	35
Wheat	bush.		75

EXAMINATION.

THE examination of the Female School in Statesville, will take place on the 1st Thursday and Friday in November. The exercises will commence at ten o'clock, on Thursday, and will be concluded on Friday, by an examination of the

MUSICAL PUPILS.

Parents, Guardians, and the public, are respectfully invited to attend.

The Winter session will commence on the first Monday in January, when the teachers hope to receive a continuance of that patronage of which they have already sheared so liberally.

M. A. CALDWELL,
6:54 *Principal.*

POCKET BOOK.

I LOST my green morocco memorandum-book on the 15th of October, between Thomases ford on the South Yadkin, and the Steampore draft on hunting creek, above Luckies ford, with all my valuable papers amounting in value $300. It contains one receipt for the payment of money on John Chesheir deceased $249,71 cts. dated January the 15th, A. D. 1831, one on Joshua Neely for $10,37 cts. dated February the 18th, 1832, one account on Mefford Neely of a considerable amount, on which there has been a judgment obtained before John Clemmons, Esq. one note on Peter Albright of South Carolina, York District, for $1.50 cts. dated I believe in 1827. It contains many other papers to a considerable amount, the amount and dates are not recollected. I forbid any person from trading for papers in my name, or that I have any concern in, bearing date since the year 1825 1w BURCH CHESHEIR.

ATTENTION!
ROWAN TROOPERS.

YOU are hereby commanded to appear at the Court-House in Salisbury, on the last Friday in this month, equipped in full uniform for parade.

There will be likewise, a Cornet to elect. By order of the Captain.
4:51 JAS. OWENS, *O. S.*

ESTATE NOTICE.

ALL those who are indebted, by Note, or Book account, to the late firm of Kyles & Meenan, Merchants of Salisbury are requested to make immediate payment, to the subscriber, as no further indulgence will be given. R. MACNAMARA, *Adm'r.*
4:51 *Estate of Dal. Meenan, dec'd.*

SADDLE FOUND.

A half worn Man's Saddle was found in the South West square of this town, on the commons, which the owner can have by applying to this office and paying for this advertisement.

Strayed Away.

STRAYED away, from the plantation of the subscriber near Salisbury, on Sunday evening, the 21st ult. two bay horses, and one sorrell mare colt. They were seen, on the Lincoln road, about two miles from town on Sunday evening. One of the horses has a few white hairs on his hind foot and is shod before;—the other is shod all round. No other marks recollected. 3:50 *paid.*
CHRISTOPHER LYERLY.

HURRAH FOR THE
HEAD LEADER!

MORE BRILLIANT LUCK AT
SCHUYLER'S COURT OF FORTUNE,
NEW-YORK.

Just as every body expected.—SCHUYLER against the WORLD!!

Bravo! Bravo!! very well done,
Jolly companions every one,

Drawing of the *Grand Mammoth Lottery*, Class 37—drawn 17th ult.

47 66 31 24 35 64 18 53
29 30.

The Golden Numbers 31 47 66,—the dazzling highest Capital Prize of

$50,000

actually sold by ANTHONY H. SCHUYLER, New-York,—*ON A WHOLE TICKET*, to a distinguished Lawyer, of that city, who declines having his name made public. This splendid prize was presented for payment the day after the drawing & the cash was promptly paid by SCUYLER to the full amount of the real Ticket now displayed in Schuyler's window as a convincing proof that there is no place in the world like Schuyler's for the comfortables.

Orders for tickets by mail always go safe,—and the answers promptly made by return of mail.—5 or $10 always gets a good chance in any of the New-York Lotteries. When the latter amount is remitted the postage need not be paid. Address
ANTHONY H. SCHUYLER,
4:51 New-York.

NEW FANCY SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

HACKETT & LENLY

ARE now receiving and opening a general assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

selected with great care from the markets of New-York and Philadelphia of the latest importations. Their stock consists in part of

Superfine Blue and Black cloths
Do. Brown & Brown olive do.
Do. invisible Green do.
Fancy Cassimeres
Merino do's,
Brown do's.
Yellow Nankeen and Nean stripes,
French and plaid Drilling's,
Mexican mixture, Gloria lustre,
English casinetts, German & Irish linens,
Linen Table and towel Diaper, &c.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Marseilles, and Velencia Vestings,
A GREAT VARIETY OF
Prints, Ginghams and Muslins,
Tickings, Bleached and Brown,
Sheetings and Shirtings,
Furniture dimity and Cotton fringe,
Black Italian Silk,
Seenchew & shroinet do.
Blue black silk cambletts,
Cha. gros de Naples,
Milanese and do Romania Gauze,
Pongee, dog and bandana Handkerchiefs,
Crimson Pongee do.
Fancy Gauze and Crape do.
Scarfs, silk cattia, and rich figured vestings,
Silk and cotton Hosiery,

A GREAT VARIETY of RICE
Fancy bonnet, belt and cap ribbons,
Silk aprons,
Linen cambric handkerchiefs, fans, &c.
Diamond Straw Bonnets,
Polish do. do.
Belgian do. do., Palm leaf hats,
Leghorn bonnets, fur and wool do.

A GREAT VARIETY OF
Latin and Greek School Books,
Shoes, Morocco skins,
Hardware and Cutlery,
Glass and Crockery-ware, &c. &c.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Carpenter's Tools, consisting of every article made use of by Carpenters in this part of the Country,
Sadler's Trimmings,
Plated, Brass Jappan, and Prince's mettle,
Harness mounting, coach fringe and lace,
A good assortment of Groceries, &c. &c.

ALL of which, they are determined to sell as low as goods can be had in this part of the country. Purchasers will do well to call and see our stock and hear prices before they buy.

H. & L. are grateful to the Public for their very liberal patronage heretofore, and hope by strict attention to business, and selling goods cheap, to merit a continuance of the same.

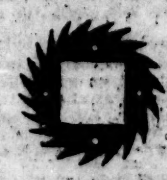
Salisbury, April 28th, 1832.

REMOVAL.

HUIE & CADE,

RESPECTFULLY INFORM their friends and the public in general that they have moved their STOCK of *GOODS* to the store attached to the Mansion Hotel. Persons wishing to buy would do well to call, and price Goods as bargains will be given, the usual credit will be given to punctual dealers. *Iron, Cotton, Feathers, Beeswax, Tallow, tow Cloth, Linsey, &c.* will be taken in exchange for Goods. Our friends will find a convenient place for hitching their Horses in a lot between our store and the shoe store of Mr. Thos. Mull jr. which is next door. 32:f.

COTTON GIN MAKING BUSINESS.



THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Rowan and adjoining Counties, that he has, again, commenced the Gin making business in all its various branches, a few doors South of the Court-House, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business on the shortest notice and on the most accomodating terms.—His work shall be done substantial and in a work-man-like manner. As he has a good supply of the best materials on hand, and as he has worked at the business for the last twelve years, with the exception of the last three, he feels no delicacy in pronouncing his work as good as any in the State. He now has and will continue to have a good supply of work on hand, which will enable him to attend to all orders from a distance promptly.

SAMUEL FRALEY.

Salisbury, Aug. 23d, 1832.

N. B. He will also repair Gins at short notice and all distant orders will be punctually attended to.
38:f. S. F.

WAGGONERS,
Driving to Fayetteville,

WILL find it to their advantage, to stop at the *Wayne Yard*, where every convenience is provided for Man and Horse, to make them comfortable, at the moderate charge of 25 cents a day and night, for the privilege of the Yard, the use of a good house, fire, water, and shelter. Attached to the Yard, are a Grocery and Provision Store, Bread Shop, and Confectionary, and a House for Boarders and Lodgers in a plain, cheap, wholesome and comfortable style. Fayetteville, April 1st 1832.

JOB PRINTING
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS and DISPATCH,
AT THIS OFFICE.

POETRY.

FROM THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE.

USE OF PHRENOLOGY.

Awfly wicky off dated and singleying,
Now lovers must woo by the book—
There's an end to all trick and deceiving,
No more can be caught by a look.
Bright eyes or a love-breeding dimple
No longer their witchery fling;
That lover indeed must be simple
That yields to so silly a thing.

No more need we fly the bright glances
Whence Cupid shot arrows of yore;
To skulls let us limit our fancies,
And love by the bumps we explore!
Oh, now we can tell in a minute
What fate will be ours when we wed;
What bliss will be ours when we're in it
The heart has no passion within it
This is not engraved on the head.

The first time I studied the science
With Jones, and I cannot tell how,
'Twas not till the eve of alliance
I caught the first glimpse of her brow.
Causality finely expanding,
The biggest I happened to see;
Such appointment's for two commanding,
Thought I, to be practised on me.

Then Nancy came near, and each feature
So mild as an angel's appears;
I ventured, the sweet little creature,
To take a peep over her ears;
Destructiveness, terrible omen,
Most vilely developed did lie!
(Though perhaps it is common in women,
And hearts may be all they destroy.

The organ of speech was in Fanny;
I shuddered,—'twas terribly strong!
Then fled, for I'd rather that any
Than that to my wife should belong.
I next turned my fancy to Mary—
She swore she loved nothing but me;
How the look and the index could vary!
For naught but self love did I see.

Lastly, silly betraying
In Helen a passion to roam,
Spoke such predilection for straying,—
Thought I—she'll be never at home.
Oh! some were so slow in the forehead,
I never could settle my mind;
Whils others had all that was horrid
In terrible swellings behind.

At length, 'twas my lot to discover
The finest of skulls, I believe,
To please or to puzzle a lover,
That Spurzheim or Gall could conceive.
You'd take a whole age to decipher
The bumps upon Emily's head;
So I said, I will settle for life here,
And smile them after we're wed.

VARIETY.

Who that has ever seen Jonathan's "Militia Muster" will not shake his sides at the following dialogue 'to the characters?' For although the "gentlemen cadets" are not 'labelled' as to quality will be found in assigning to each a proper part.

A MILITIA TRAINING.

'Tention, the hull! shoulder as you were!'
'Say, Capting, Mike' priming his firelock with brandy!'

'Why, Deacon Michael Bigelow, an't you ashamed to do sich a thing arter signin a temperance paper. I'll report you to the Court Martial.'

'You without bagonets on your corn stalks, stand back in the rear rank—Trail arms.'

'Captain, why the dikens don't you put the ranks further apart?—that are chap's bagonet sticks struck right straight into Jim's trowsers, and I rather guess he won't set down quite so slick as he used to.'

'I say, Mister don't blow your backer smack into my face.'

'Why, darn it, how could I help it; this here feller shoulderin firelock stuck his bagonet right straight through the rim of my beaver, and I rather guess as how any on ye would jerk your head a leetle one side, smoke or no smoke.'

'Mister, hand me down my hat.'

'Can't do it; wait till the capting tells us to order arms; won't bring down my firelock without orders if your head was on toy on't.'

'That's right, Joe, rale eager I tell ye—only after thisshinder your firelock perpendikiller. John you've got a firelock, what made you bring your unbrel?'

'Why, Capting, the wind was due east, and I heard the turkies screechin, so I knew we'd have a shower.'

'Tom, what are you bawlin about?,

'Why, Capting, Jim Lummins has smashed my toe with the but of his gun, and rather guess it's a 36 pounder, for it's tarnashun heavy.'

'Jim Lummins, fist have the perliteness to take your gun off Tom's toes, and look out how you smash arter this.'

'Capting, I say, here's an engagement, or rather an attack on the right flank.'

'Why, Lafanent, you don't say so!—what is't?'

'Why, Parks Lummins and George King fighting like blazes!'

'Well make a ring arter parade and see fair play; only tell them to stop till we git done fingering. I say, Lefenant, what made you put Fat Arthur in the front rank?'

'Kase as how, Capting, he's so tarnal switchel bellied he'll keep the ranks in open order. I rather guess if he should ever be promoted to Major, he'll look like a stack of salt on horseback. If we should go to battle and all be killed but him, he wouldn't be the stillaton of the regiment.'

'Cubed Skinflint, you go on the right of the company.'

'What for Capting?'

'Kase as how the tallest men always do; you see as long as the Grand Canawl, and split up into a two foot rule. Now I tell you if you don't go right off, we'll make a lightning rod of ye.'

'Capting, I say it's arter sundown and I rather guess I need'nt stay longer cording to law.'

'Well, I'm agreed. Now git into a straight line as quick as greased lightning. Right face! Dismissed!'

GAMBLING.

An extract of one of Dr. Nott's addresses to the students of the Union College.

But you do not mean to gamble or advocate it. I know it. But I also know if you play at all you will ultimately do both. It is but a line that separates between innocence and sin. Whoever fearlessly approaches this line, will soon have crossed it. To keep at a distance, therefore is the part of wisdom. No man ever made up his mind to consign to perdition his soul at once. No man ever entered the known avenue which conducted to such an end, with a firm and undaunted step. The brink of ruin is approached with caution, and by imperceptible degrees; and the wretch who now stands fearlessly scoffing there, but yesterday had shrunk back from the tottering wall with trembling.

Do you wish for illustrations? The prodigate's unspotten history will furnish it. How inoffensive its commencement—how sudden and awful its catastrophe! Let us review his life. He commences with play; but it is only for amusement. Next he hazards a trifle to give interest, and is surprised when he finds a gainer by the hazard. He then ventures, not without misgivings on a deeper stake. This loss and the guilt oppress him. He drinks to revive his spirits. His spirits revived, he staked to retrieve his fortune. Again he is unsuccessful, and again his spirits flag, and again the inebriating cup too revives them. Ere he is aware of it, he has become a drunkard, he has become a bankrupt. Resources fail him, his fortune is gone, his character is gone; his tenderness of conscience is gone. God has withdrawn his spirit from him. The demon despair takes possession of his bosom; reason deserts him. He becomes a maniac, the pistol or the poignard closes the scene, and with a shriek he plunges, unswept and forgotten into hell.

* * * * As we have said, the finished gambler has no heart. The club with which he heads, would meet, though all its members were in mourning. They would meet though the place of rendezvous were the chamber of the dying; they would meet though it where an apartment in the charnal house. Not even the death of kindred can affect the gambler. He would play upon his brothers coffin; he would play upon his father sepulchre.

Baltimore American.

BORROWING.

There is no class of people more annoying in a community than those who are eternally in the habit of *borrowing*—who through extreme parsimony neglect to provide themselves with the various articles, which are considered indispensable in a well regulated family, and subsist almost entirely at the expense of their neighbors. But it is a notorious fact, which we dare say many of our readers will bear witness to, that there are many families, who seem to make it the chief business of their lives to borrow.

My dear, said Mrs. Green to her husband one morning, the meal which we borrowed from Mr. Black, a few days ago, is almost out, and we must back to-morrow.

Well, said her husband, send and borrow half a bushel at Mr. White's, he sent to mill yesterday.

And when it comes, shall we return the peck we borrowed more than a month ago from widow Gray?

No, said the husband gruffly, she can send for it when she wants it. John, do you go down to Mr. Brown's, and ask him to lend me his axe to chop wood this forenoon; ours is quite dull, and I saw him grinding his last night. And James, do you go to Mr. Clark's, and ask him to lend me a hammer—and do you hear? you may as well borrow a few nails, while you are about it.

A little boy now enters and says: Father sent me to ask if you had done with his hoe, which you borrowed a week ago last Wednesday; he wants to use it.

Wants his hoe, child? What can he want with it? I have not half done with it yet—but if he wants it, I suppose he must have it. Tell him to send it back, though, as soon as he can spare it.

They sit down to breakfast. O la! exclaim Mrs. Green, there is not a particle of butter in the house—James, run over to Mrs. Notable's, she always has excellent butter; in her dairy, and ask her to lend a plateful.

After a few minutes James returns: Mrs. Notable says she has sent you the butter, but begs, you to remember that she has already lent you *nineteen* platefuls, which are scored on the dairy door.

Nineteen platefuls! exclaimed the astonished Mrs Green, holding up both her hands; it is no such thing—I never had *half* the quantity; and if I had, what is a little plateful of butter? I never should think of keeping an account of such a trifling affair—I declare, I have a great mind never to borrow any thing of that mean creature again, as long as I live.

After breakfast, Mr. Green must shave. His razor is out of order; John, where is Mr. Smith's hone and strap?

He sent for it the other day, sir, and said he should like to have the privilege of using it himself *sometimes*.

Sent for it? Impertinent! He might at least have waited till I was done with it. Well, go down to 'Squire Stearns, and ask him to lend me his best razor; tell him mine is so dull I can do nothing with it. I know he has an excellent one—for I saw him buy it last week at Mr. Grant's store. Be sure and get the new one.

A little girl enters: Mother sent me to see if you had done with the second volume of Millman's History of the Jews, which you borrowed of her a few months ago. She says she would like to read it herself.

My dear child, why did not your mother send for it before? I declare I don't know where it is now. I lent it to somebody—I forget who! I'll make inquiry, and if I can find it I will send it to her in the course of a few weeks.

In the afternoon it rains: Wife, where is my great coat?

My dear, your great coat has got two great holes under the arm-pits; besides, it is so shabby I am ashamed to see you wear it. Can't we borrow one somewhere? Here James, go to Deacon Davis's, and ask him if he will lend your father his new surtout, as it rains, and his is not fit to wear. He will take good care of it, and return it when he is done with it. And so on to the end of the chapter.

A friend once informed us that about ten o'clock one cold stormy evening in the month of February, when his family were about retiring for the night to their respective apartments, a loud rap was heard at the door, which on being opened, there entered a little urchin, who said his mammy, who lived but a few paces distant, had sent her respects, and wished to *borrow a warming pan* to warm her bed, as the house was cold, and they had none in the house. The warming pan was forthwith brought from the kitchen and handed over to the little fellow; but he was not yet satisfied: Mother says if you lend us the warming pan, perhaps you would lend us some coals too, to put into it, as our fire is almost gone out!

The mendicant, who humbly solicits alms at your gate, tells you that he is the child of poverty, and his squalid features and filthy rags confirm the tale. You cheerfully render him all the assistance in your power, conscious that virtue sometimes dwells beneath a tattered garb. The highwayman, who knocks you down, and then summons you to stand, gives you a convincing, though unwelcome proof, that however degraded the wretch may be from the presence of virtue, yet *courage* still ennobles his heart. But the *Newspaper borrower* does not possess one redeeming.—But we will command our temper.

Great Compliment!—Strange as it may sound to English ears, it may truly be said of America, that country which was treated with so much supercilious contempt by the Quarterly Review only a few years since—that she has given to the parent state her most popular system of divinity, and her best English lexicon. It is scarcely necessary for us to add that we are referring to Dwight's Theology, and Noah Webster's Dictionary.—*London Paper.*

Twenty Sentiments from Despondency.

1st. If you are distressed in mind—live; and joy may yet dawn upon your soul.

2d. If you have been happy and cheerful—live; and diffuse that happiness to others.

3d. If misfortune assail you by the faults of others—live; you have nothing therewith to blame yourself.

4th. If misfortune have arisen from your own misconduct—live; and be wiser in future.

5th. If you are indigent and helpless—live; the face of things, like the renewing seasons, may yet happily change.

6th. If you are rich and prosperous—live; and enjoy what you possess.

7th. If another have injured you—live; the crime will bring its own punishment.

8th. If you have injured another—live; and recompense good for evil.

9th. If your character be unjustly attacked—live; that you may see the assertion disproved.

10th. If the reproaches be well founded—live; and deserve them not for the future.

11th. If you are eminent and applauded—live; and deserve the honors you have acquired.

12th. If your success be not equal to your merit—live; in the happy consideration of having deserved.

13th. If your success be beyond your merit—live; in thoughtfulness and humility.

14th. If you have been negligent and useless in society live; and make amends.

15th. If you have been active and industrious—live; and communicate your improvements to others.

16th. If you have spiteful enemies—live; and disappoint their malevolence.

17th. If you have kind and faithful friends—live; to protect them.

18th and 19th. If you have been wise and virtuous—live for the benefit of mankind.

20th. If you hope for immortality—live; and prepare and enjoy it. These discussions are ascribed to the pen of a popular and able poet.

It is related that soon after the late war an American ship arrived at Liverpool from New Orleans; having on deck two or three of those apparently unwieldly Kentucky oars. Soon after she hauled into dock, a few visiters went on board, who prompted by an *inquisitorial* spirit not peculiar to Yankees, requested to know for what use they were constructed.

"They are used on board the Boats which navigate the Mississippi and Ohio," said the Captain, "no other description of oars are used by Kentuckians."

"Indeed" exclaimed John Bull, at the same time vainly attempting to lift one end of the oar; *It is no longer a wonder that Jackson flogel Packingham, if he was backed by fellows who could handle such oars as these!*"

Peace of literature.—The following article from the London Courier speaks well for the cause of letters, and their humanizing influence:

It is now arranged that the English government shall send, for the use of the French people, to be deposited in the royal library at Paris, one copy of the whole of the works printed in Great Britain, for which the French government will, in return, send to the British museum, for the benefit of the English nation, one copy of every work printed in France. And it is further understood, that this intellectual interchange shall not be interrupted by the vicissitudes of war, but shall continue in spite of any political disagreement. We hail with delight an event which removes the most valuable part of human intercourse—that of knowledge and science—from the intrusions of hostility. We understand this important measure was effected by the joint commercial commission, consisting, on the part of England, of Messrs. George Villers and Bowering, and, on the part of France, of baron Freand count Duchatel.

New Invention.—We have witnessed within a few days past, a Torpedo to be used in blowing up houses during a fire, it is very simple and we doubt not it will be found to answer the purpose intended without the usual risk attending such operations; it is made of tin, in a cylindrical form. Its length is about 14 inches, its diameter 13. On the side there is a tube communicating with the inside of the cannister, through which the powder is deposited and the match is secured. The match is about sixty feet long, and is kept in a state of preservation in a box which is formed on the side of the Torpedo, surrounding the tube. The box is of sufficient dimensions to contain the match when properly wrapped up. It was invented by the Rev. Jarvis B. Buxton, Rector of St. John's church, in this place. We are pleased to learn that our Police have taken measures to supply the town with a number of this highly useful (as we think) invention. *Fayetteville Jour.*

Dress.—There is not an hour in the day in which a man so much likes to see his wife dressed with neatness as when she leaves her bedroom, and sits down to breakfast. At any other moment, *vanity* stimulates her efforts at the toilette, for she expects to be seen; but at this early hour, it is for the very sake of cleanliness, for the very sake of pleasing her husband, that she thus appears neat and nice. Some one says, a woman should never appear untidily or badly dressed in the presence of her husband.' While he was a lover what a disadvantage! 'Oh dear, there he is, and my hair all in papers; and this frightful unbecoming cap! I had no idea he would have been here so early: let me off to my toilette!' But now he is your husband, 'dear me, what consequence? My object is gained, my efforts to win him, and all my little manœuvres to captivate, have been successful, and it is very hard if a woman is to pass her life in endeavouring to please her husband!' I remember greatly admiring a lady who lived among the mountains, and scarcely saw any one but her husband. She was rather a plain woman; and yet when she sat to breakfast each morning, and all the day long, her extreme neatness, and the attention to the niceness of her appearance, made her quite an agreeable object and her husband loved her, and would look at her with more pleasure than at a pretty woman, dressed soiled and untidy; for, believe me, those things (though your husband appears not to notice them,, nor perhaps is he concious of the cause,) strongly possess the power of pleasing or displeasing.—(Whisper to a new married chuple.')

HEAVY DAMAGES.

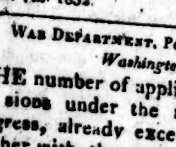
A suit for breach of promise of marriage, and seduction, was tried before the Circuit Court, in this City, on Wednesday and Thursday last—The parties, Miss Clark of Clark County, plaintiff, and Mr. Rodgers of Fayette, defendant; were cousins. The damages were laid at $40,000; and the Jury, after a patient investigation of the case, gave a verdict in favor the plaintiff, for that sum. We understand that the circumstances of the case were so aggravated, that the Jury would have given a verdict for a much larger sum had it been claimed. We believe this is the largest verdict ever given in the United States in any similar case. *Kentucky Obs.*

In want of a husband.—A young lady was lately told by a married lady, that she had better precipitate herself off the Passaic Falls into the basin beneath, than *marry*. The young lady replied, "I would if I thought I could find a *husband* at the bottom."

An Irishman was asked, if he would fight for a foreign crown;—"Aye, or for half a crown either," said Teddy.

HARRIS & SHAVER,
Carriage-Makers,

RESPECTFULLY inform their old customers and the public generally, that they are at present carrying on their business very extensively at their new establishment on the street, running south-east from the Court-House, just below the shop of the late Doct. Ferrand. There are six or seven workmen engaged in their establishment, by whom work will be executed on short notice in good style.



GIGS, SULKIES, BAROUCHES, & all such things, (Wheelbarrows not excepted) furnished with or without Harness, as the purchaser chooses. From their experience in their business, they feel as much competency as can be found elsewhere in this section of the State. Their prices are low, and they will warrant their work.

All kinds of repairing done in the most stable and perfect manner. We have just employed a first rate northern Harness Maker, for the purpose of supplying our work with sets, so that nothing may be wanting to rush from our shop in style. It will afford us much pleasure to accommodate our friends and receive compensation equivalent. HARRIS & SHAVER.

Salisbury, October 1, 1832. 48tf

STILLS AND TIN WARE.

THE subscriber continues the manufacture of *STILLS & TIN WARE*, warranted to be made of the best materials, and in a superior style of workmanship. Having a large stock of Stills and Tin ware on hand, and being determined to sell at reduced prices, merchants and others would do well to call on him and get their supply.

☞ Old Copper, Pewter, Feathers, Tallow Beeswax and Wool taken in exchange.

WANTED, two first rate Journeymen Tin plate workmen, of steady habits, that are accustomed to work on machinery, to whom constant employment and liberal wages will be given. DANIEL H. CRESS.

Sept. 7th. 1832. 500:f

WAR DEPARTMENT. Pension Office,
Washington, Oct. 4, 1832.

THE number of applicants for pensions under the recent act of Congress, already exceeding 12,000, together with the state of the health of this city for some time past, has prevented the examination and decision of these claims, with as much speed as is anxiously desired by the Department, and as is due to the services and sufferings of these meritorious veterans, entitled to the bounty of their own country. When it is recollected that these claims contain a minute statement of facts by the applicants, embracing their whole revolutionary service, together with such corroborating proof, circumstantial and direct, as they are able to collect, and that all these are investigated and compared with the rolls and other records of the Department, and that this process is necessary fairly to establish just claims, and to prevent the granting of fraudulent ones, and that nothing will ensure the latter object, but the most careful examination and rigid scrutiny, some idea may be formed of the time and labor requisite to effect these objects. It is impossible to go on with the current business of the office, and to answer all the letters, as they are received.

And this notice is given that applicants may be satisfied the cases will be investigated in the order of their reception, and as rapidly as possible; and that each person will be advised of the result, whether favorable or adverse, or whether suspended for further proof, or explanations, as soon as his case can be taken up. And all may rest assured that the most vigorous efforts will be made to bring this whole matter to a close, with as little delay as possible; and nothing in the power of the Department will be wanting, to give effect to the benevolent intentions of Congress. By order:

JAMES L. EDWARDS.

Publishers of the Laws of the United States are requested to insert the above notice four times in each of their respective newspapers.

October 6., 4t49

Land For Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Equity for Rowan County, made at October Term, 1832. The Clerk and Master will expose to public sale, on the premises, on the 17th day of November next, all the lands of which Richard Parker, late of this county, died seized, consisting of several Tracts, containing in all about 1590 acres, on a credit of 12 months for one half, and 18 months for the other half,—the payment to be secured by bonds and good personal security. The land will be offered for sale in convenient sized lots, containing about 200 acres each, and smaller as circumstances may admit. This land lies on the waters of Duch second creek, in Rowan County, near the line of Cabarus, and is generally of a good quality.

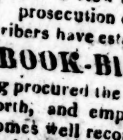
SAML. SILLAMAN, *C. M. E.*

October 25th, 1832. 3t49

REMOVAL.
HUIE & CADE,

RESPECTFULLY INFORM their friends and the public in general that they have moved their STOCK of *GOODS* to the store attached to the Mansion Hotel. Persons wishing to buy would do well to call, and price Goods as bargains will be given, the usual credit will be given to punctual dealers. *Iron, Cotton, Feathers, Beeswax, Tallow, tow Cloth, Linsey, &c.* will be taken in exchange for Goods. Our friends will find a convenient place for hitching their Horses in a lot between our store and the shoe store of Mr. Thos. Moll jr. which is next door. 32tf

Valuable Plantation
FOR SALE.



WILL be sold at the Court-House, in Salisbury, on Tuesday of November Court, the plantation on which Robert Bradshaw, dec'd. formerly lived, lying on the north side of the Yadkin river, containing between 3, and 4 hundred acres of first rate land. On the premises, is a good

DWELLING-HOUSE

and all necessary outhouses. There is also, a good

MILL SEAT,

on a creek, which runs through the plantation. Any further description, is deemed unnecessary, as the plantation is generally known in the county. Any person wishing to view the premises between this and Court, can do so by applying to either of the subscribers. TERMS made known on the day of sale. 3:49

ROB'T. N. CRAIGE,
R. BRADSHAW jr. } *Ex'rs.*

METHODIST HYMN BOOKS

A large supply of genuine Methodist Hymn Books, published by J. Emary & B. Waugh. Also, Disciplines and Conference Minutes for the year 1832, for sale at John C. Palmer's watch makers shop.

Salisbury, Nov. 3rd, 1832. 2:49

NEW BINDERY.

WITH a view to the more efficient prosecution of their business, the Subscribers have established a

BOOK-BINDERY.

Having procured the best Materials from the North, and employed a Workman who comes well recommended, they are prepared to execute on moderate terms, all orders in this line.

Account Books, Records, &c. ruled and made to order: and every kind of Binding promptly executed in the best and neatest manner, on reasonable terms.

36tf J. GALES & SON.

Raleigh, Aug. 2, 1832.

BUTCHERING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old customers and the public generally, that he has commenced butchering in this place and that he will continue to butcher during the season. He will have beef in market on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings in each week at from two and a half to 3 1-2 cents per pound.

He would remind those who have beeves to sell that he will give the highest cash price for them at his residence 3 miles north of Salisbury, on the road leading from Salisbury, to Mocksville Jonesville and Wilkesboro.' Pasturage will be furnished gratis to drovers, who may call at his house. 33tf

PETER J. SWINK.

NOTICE.

IREDELL COUNTY,
August-Term 1832.

THE Subscriber, having obtained letters of administration, on the Estate of Washington Byers dec'd., requests all persons indebted to the same, to make payment, and all having claims against said Estate, to present them duly authenticated, and in the time prescribed by law. 40tf

ANN C. BYERS. *Administratrix.*

Committed,

TO the Jail of Lincoln County, on the 24th of September, 1832, a Negro man about 22 years of age, yellow complected, about five feet five or six inches high, has a mark on his right arm, occasioned by a burn, calls himself

LEWIS,

and says he belongs to John B. Printice, of Richmond Virginia, and run away from his Master near Yorkville, South-Carolina, on his way to the State of Alabama. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges & take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs, 44tf

J. REINHARDT, *D. S. & Jailor.*

JOB PRINTING
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS And DISPATCH,
AT THIS OFFICE.

PROPOSALS
Of a new Literary Periodical,
To be published every week, in Washington City, D. C., under the title of
THE METROPOLITAN.
A Gazette of Literature, Music, Science, and the Fine Arts.

WE have frequently heard it mentioned, as a matter of surprise, that the metropolis of the United States—nay, the whole District of Columbia—should not be able to boast of a paper decidedly literary in its character. We fear that our worthy co-citizens, in other parts of the Union, will think our atmosphere so thoroughly, (we were about to say so purely!) political, that Literature cannot breathe it; and that Science and the Fine Aarts must wither beneath its ungenial influence? We propose, however, with the co operation of our fellow citizens, to convince the good people of the United States that such is not the fact; that the literary taste of the ten miles square is not confined to Congressional reports, and State documents; that there is not only a great consumption of the Belles Letters here, brought from every part of the Union, but that we can produce a literary paper of our own. To effect this object we ask for the *Metropolitan* the patronage of all lovers of literature from Maine, (including therein Madawaska) to Georgia; but more particularly we solicit that of the denizens of the District and our metropolitan friends. The *Metropolitan* will be exclusively literary and scientific. Politics will not be meddled with in its columns; at any rate till the arrival of that intellectual millenium when Presidents shall compose their messages, and members of Congress their speeches, in rhymes, and heroics. Our plan will comprehend the wide and varied range of a literary miscellany. Original and selected tales of fiction and truth; of feeling or fancy; of sentiment or humour; will form a prominent feature. The tradition, or verified stories of the "olden times," and of our progenitors; will be particularly selected for our purposes.—Essays, both grave and gay; biographical sketches of authors and heroes interesting anecdotes, &c., &c. will enter into the composition of our work. Another important feature will be impartial reviews and notices of new books both literary and scientific, as they come from the press. To the poetical department particular attention will be given; and we flatter ourselves, by the favor of some poetic brethren and sisters, on whose aid we can rely, and whose talents are not unknown to fame, to be able to offer our readers someting more than mere "tintinabulum of rhyme." Heaven forbid, that we should be guilty of boasting.

In addition to the literary claims of the *Metropolitan* every number will contain one page of Music; original or selected; and here we trust which will find us favor in the eyes of the accomplished fair; and although we may occasionally in our grave mood, deliver a tirade against all fashion, it is proposed, nevertheless, now and then, to gratify the eyes of our fair readers with graphic delineations of the newest fashion.

Still further to impart an interest to our pages, they will be frequently highly embellished gith wood engravings of interesting and appropriate subjects.

The *Metropolitan* will be published every Saturday, in a quarto form. It will be printed on fine paper, and with every attention to its typographical execution. Terms of subscription, $3, per annum, if paid in advance; or $4 if not paid till the end of the year.

All letters relative to the work, must be post paid, to secure attention. The first number will appear on or before the first of December.

DUFF GREEN.

PREMIUMS.

To elicit the exertions of literary aspirants, the publisher offers the following premiums:

For the best written tale, on a subject connected with American history,

FIFTY DOLLARS.

For the best written Poem, on a subject of a similar character,

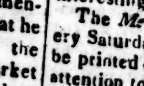
TWENTY DOLLARS.

Articles offered for the premiums must be sent free of postage; and will be received upon the first of January next; when the prizes will be awarded by a committee of literary gentlemen, whose names will be published previous to that time. *Editor Metropolitan.*

To editors who will copy this notice the favor will at any time be reciprocated

Ed. Met.

CHARLESTON and CHERAW.
THE STEAM BOAT MACON



CAPT. J. C. GRAHAM having been engaged last summer, in running between Charleston and Cheraw calling at Geo. Town on her way up and down, will resume her Trips in the course of a few days and is intended to be continued in the trade the ensuing season.

Her exceeding light draft of Water drawing when loaded only about four and a half feet water will enable her to reach Cheraw at all times except, an uncommon low river, when her cargo will be lightened: the Expence of Boat.

J. B. CLOGH.

Charleston Sept. 26, 1831.

N. B. She has comfortable accomodations for a few passengers. 23tf

J. B. C

BLANK WARRANTS,
PRINTED ON A SUPERIOR QUALITY OF PAPER,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.